

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XX.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1907.

KENOSHA SHOOTING MYSTERY

Herbert A. Graves is Mysteriously Attacked in His Office

The most mysterious crime known in Kenosha in a decade was committed between ten and twelve o'clock Monday night when an unknown person secreted in the offices of the A. L. Flegel Building company, shot Herbert A. Graves, Jr., a son of H. A. Graves, a former in the plant of the Racine Hardware company at Racine. Graves saved himself by throwing up his hands and the bullet which was from a 22 calibre revolver passed directly through his left hand and no vital spot was touched.

At the time the shot was fired, the person, firing it was within a few inches of his or her victim, as the powder from the revolver blackened the shirt worn by Graves. Just over the covering of the heart was a great mass of powder burns, and this shows that the person who fired the shot had come with the intention of committing murder.

The case was reported to the police just after midnight, but Graves gave out such a small story of the shooting that the police were unable to get to work on the case till morning. One suspect, a well known Kenosha young man was taken by the police, but when he was seen by Graves, the wounded man stated that he was not the man who fired the shot.

Circumstantial evidence in the case seems to indicate that the shot that wounded Graves was fired by a woman, and that the woman was disguised as a man. Graves is evidently willing to tell all he knows about the shooting, but at the same time he is willing to do all he can to shield the identity of the woman who it is thought possible held the revolver.

He left the apartments of Mr. and Mrs. Flegel at the Gerry Inn just after half past nine o'clock and returned to the office. He had lit the lamp and had read awhile before he retired to his sleeping room in the rear of the suit. He was just taking off his clothes when he heard the latch of the front door click and thinking that he had forgotten to lock the door and that some one had straggled in he went to the front part of the office. Just as he crossed the threshold leading into the front office some one shouted "throw up your hands."

Just as Graves threw up his hands a revolver was pushed directly in front of him and the shot fired. Graves was dizzy from pain and fell to the floor and when he came to his senses the room was empty. Nothing had been touched and two gold watches, which he had in his pockets were still there. It was evident that his assailant had not shot with a view of robbery. As soon as possible Graves washed the blood from his hand and hurried to the doctor's office where the wound was dressed. Later the case was reported to the police. Graves had just time to get a glance at the person who fired the shot. He declares that he or she wore a long cravatette coat and had the face hidden by a handkerchief and when the command, throw up your hands was given it was in a disguised voice.

Graves declares that he has never had any trouble with any man since he has been in Kenosha, but he admits that it is possible the shot was fired by a woman. In this connection a weird story is told of the infatuation of a married woman residing in Racine for the young man and the friends of Graves declare that the woman was in love with him before he came to Kenosha. The woman and her husband were close friends of the Graves family. A short time ago this woman came to Kenosha and went to the office of young Graves and at that time she found him in conversation with a Kenosha girl. There was a scene between the two women and Graves admits that before the Racine woman left the office she threatened to kill him and commit suicide. Graves declares that he did not believe that the woman was in earnest but he asked that her whereabouts on Monday night be investigated. He refused to divulge the name of the woman and declared that should it be found that it was she who fired the shot he would not prosecute her.

After the shooting of Graves the police went to his apartments and secured several letters which tend to carry out the theory that Graves was shot by the Racine woman. One of these letters spoke of the trouble with the other woman and at the same time told Graves that the woman was planning suicide. In the opening of the letter the woman stated that she had come to Kenosha to kill Graves. Other letters found from the same woman showed that she was exceedingly jealous of Graves. The letters were signed simply "Cora" and bore a Racine postmark.

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CRUEL GHOST CAUGHT

Detectives Solve Mystery of Cruel Treatment of Animals.

After three months of hiding in a house declared to be haunted, county detectives have solved another spook mystery and captured the ghost. The cause of the terror which had spread through the country side turned out to be the granddaughter of Mrs. Katherine O'Neill, a wealthy resident of the town of Salem, Kenosha County, whose residence and farm have been the scene of the ghost's exploits.

Several months ago the mystery began to develop. Windows in Mrs. O'Neill's house were broken by some unknown agency. They were replaced only to be broken again. Through the broken panes a face would be seen peering. Immediate search of the room where the apparition had appeared would develop nothing but broken glass. Popular superstition soon began to assert that six or eight faces had sometimes been seen for an instant, staring wildly through the empty window frames.

Not content with breaking windows, the "ghost" proceeded to turn out cattle from the fields and drive them far from home. Then mutilation of the animals began. Cows' tails were cut off and nails were driven into the hoofs of horses. In the hoof of one horse a cartridge was inserted.

The first flight turned to wide spread terror with these outrages and the "O'Neill ghost" became famous. Mrs. O'Neill, who has always lived a secluded life, was almost prostrated. So much commotion was caused by the matter that the county took a hand in the affair. About twelve weeks ago detectives were sent to the O'Neill residence. The very day they arrived more windows were broken and the cattle once more were driven miles away.

At first the county officials were inclined to the belief that the ice companies, which are at sword's points in the neighborhood, were trying to force a sale of the O'Neill farm. This clue, however, was run down and finally abandoned.

The idea that the house and farm were haunted took firmer hold than ever in the minds of the neighbors. The detectives were absolutely nonplussed.

Not until the latter part of last was the truth learned. One of the detectives, who had suspected the young woman, announced that he was going home. He hid in the barn. In the early hours of the morning he saw the girl steal out of the house. He followed her. She went to a nearby field and began to turn loose the cattle. Then the detective captured her, the young woman fainting when caught. Mrs. O'Neill declines to prosecute, it being said that her granddaughter is not mentally sound.

GRAVE TO LAST FOR ALL TIME

Believed by Some That Dowie's Grave Will Last Until Eternity

White, the favorite color of Dowie and Zion when he was the head of the city, was carried out in his funeral arrangements to a greater extent than people generally were aware.

In the first place the coffin was pure white, it was lined with white and the flowers sent to the death chamber were mostly white.

The hearse was pure white and although the horses which drew it were black, they wore white nets. The apparatus which lowered the casket into the grave was white, the inside of the grave was white entirely, being even whitewashed over the cement work.

And the name of the undertaker who lowered the remains to their last resting place was White—Lloyd White of Waukegan having charge of this part of the funeral arrangements, the lowering device being that of the firm of Thacker & White.

It is of interest to know that Dowie's grave is sealed in a manner that it is expected it can defy the elements almost until eternity.

The work of preparing a perfectly air and water tight resting place for Dowie was turned over to Fred Baislaw of Waukegan. It is not known what the cost of the grave is but it is judged by persons who looked at it while it progressed that it would be over \$500.

In the first place there is a six inch layer of stone all about the grave and about that is a foot of solid concrete. This is sealed perfectly air tight, the workmen doing the work immediately after the funeral was over.

As the life of cement is yet unknown (because it has lasted ever since it has been tried) it is uncertain how long the grave will remain perfect but some venture to say it may be until eternity because as time goes on the cement will become all the harder rather than give way.

Women Who Will Gamble

The most difficult gambling to keep in check both in Singapore and Penang is gambling among Straits-born women of all classes from the highest downward. Frequent complaints are received from husbands whose wives have lost heavily, and it is known that there are five lotteries opening more or less daily in Singapore which are almost exclusively supported by "nannies." Education may possibly do something to stop this vice among the Straits-born ladies, but it must be confessed that its effect in that direction on their husbands and brothers is but small.—South China Post.

TAKES RAP AT HIGHWOOD VICE

Secretary of Navy Writes Deneen Urging Wiping Out of Dives

The United States government has officially joined in the war to exterminate Highwood vice and to protect the new naval training school at Lake Bluff from the evil influence of a similar plague spot.

A delegation of Mayor Gibb's fellow-salonkeepers, who hoped to stay the flood that is moving to overwhelm them, went to Springfield Tuesday. But their hopes of success vanished when a letter from the secretary of the navy, Victor Metcalf, was sent to the house and senate in a special message from Gov. Deneen.

The secretary wrote to the governor as follows:

"Sir—A United States naval training station having been located near North Chicago, Ill., provision has been made to erect on this property buildings and improvements to cost \$2,000,000. The station is situated on a tract of land of about 182 acres, which was presented to the United States government by the citizens of Chicago.

"It is located about one-half mile south of North Chicago, and two and three-quarters miles north of Lake Bluff. This point was selected for the preliminary training of apprentices and men enlisted for the navy in the middle west. There will eventually be housed within its inclosure from 1,500 to 2,500 persons.

"A large majority of these enlisted persons are from 17 to 25 years of age and the saloons in the vicinity of the station on the

score of public policy and in the interest of discipline of the navy should be eliminated as far as possible.

"To properly safeguard this feature and insure as far as practicable against the conditions which are in many instances found at the existing yards and stations, I respectfully request that you recommend to the legislature of the state of Illinois the passage of a law providing that on and after the date of its enactment no license for the sale of intoxicating liquors at any place within two miles of the property of the United States naval training station at North Chicago, Ill., shall be granted.

"It is very desirable that this be acted upon promptly in the interest of the government and of all well-wishers of the training station. Will you kindly give this matter your immediate consideration? Yours very truly, V. B. METCALF."

Gov. Deneen ended his message with a recommendation that the law asked by the government be passed. The pending bill prohibits saloons within a mile and an eighth of Fort Sheridan or the Naval school. If the limit is made two miles as Secretary Metcalf asks, it will make nearly all of North Chicago dry.

It will also prevent the sale of liquor in the Exmoor Golf club and Oawentia Country club grounds. A hearing before the house license committee was prevented by the absence of Frank Brady, of Chicago, chairman of the committee.

READY SALE FOR TARANTULAS.

Californians Make Money at Somewhat Hazardous Occupation.

A recent visitor to California stated that tarantula hunting provides quite a profitable occupation to numbers of men and boys there. "During the tarantula season," said the narrator, "the hunters go forth equipped with tin cans and glass jars, with covers, pails of water and steel or wooden pinners.

"When the great spiders are not found running at large the hunters look about for promising holes in the ground, into which is poured a quantity of cold water. Now, tarantulas have a great aversion to water, and they rush out alarmed and furious, only to be pounced upon with pinners and dropped into the vessels designed for them.

"Next they are thrust into a bath of gasoline or turpentine, which kills them. They are then prepared for pinning, and when mounted on cards in small boxes are offered to tourists as curios at the price of a dollar or so each.

"Although the insect is very venomous, the tarantula catchers are so expert and take such precautions that not one of them is known to have been bitten."

Knew Who Used It.

Charles H. Hoyt, New England's great playwright, once visited a small town in Pennsylvania, where there is a hotel they say George Washington, the father of his country, used to stop at when he passed through.

In it they have a room he is said to have occupied at times.

Hoyt came through there once with one of his attractions. He arrived at the hotel after all the members of the company had been assigned rooms.

One of the company was given the Washington room, and Hoyt received a very poor room on the top floor, the proprietor not knowing who he was.

When he came down stairs later, the gentleman who had got the good room said: "Mr. Hoyt, they have given me the room that they used to give George Washington when he came here."

"Well," said Hoyt, "the one they have given me must be the one they gave Benedict Arnold when he came."

As to Dreams.

"We all dream dreams," said Mr. Billtops, "and I suppose if we could look into our neighbor's heart, we might find there cherished aspirations and fancies fantastically at variance with the said neighbor's conventional demeanor and orderly life.

"A man I know, energetic, capable, effective, successful and in all his life notably systematic, tells me that if he could do as he would like to do he would be a tramp. No less a person than Mrs. Billtops, paragon of domesticity and devotion, confided to me that she always wanted to be an actress. Let us be grateful that actually she chose to play her charming part on the Billtop household stage."

The World's Habit of Ill-Using. Though my complaint of the world is new, its habit of ill-using is very ancient.—Columbus While in Chains.

MARBLE DEFEATS BROWN

Heated Contest For Village Offices at Fox Lake Held Friday Evening

The first caucus following the special election at Fox Lake was held Friday evening at Muerchke's, Fox Lake, and it proved even a more exciting and interesting time than the first election held for the village months ago.

The outcome of the caucus of the citizens party was that Con Marble was nominated for village president vice A. J. Brown, who was elected the village's president at the initial meeting of the first trustees.

Marble got 32 votes against Brown's 30, a fact which shows how close the contest was.

The voting was done by acclamation, the caucus taking place at 8 o'clock.

The fight for trustees was also a hard one and three of the men were on the village's first board of trustees (and who are now holding office) were displaced by three new men. The nominees as they will come before the people at the election on the 16th are: Brown, Devine, Collins, John Bailey, Olson and Otto Muerchke.

Of this number Devine, Collins and Bailey are new men, displacing and defeating in the caucus these men who are now on the board: Colon Ostrander, Scott and Maypole. George Koeth was unopposed for nomination for village clerk.

The caucus was a most determined one for the nomination of the candidates mean their election as no other ticket will be placed in the field.

Blunders in Memorials.

Some remarkable mistakes in memorials have totally escaped notice until it was too late to rectify them. The spurs on the boots of Cromwell's statue at Westminster abbey, London, are the most interesting feature of the monument, although they generally get no attention at all from sight-seers. They are worn upside down. In a painted window on the staircase which leads from the floor of Westminster, palace to the committee rooms an inscription on a sword wielded by the "Black Prince" has the words "Prince of Wales." Again, in the fresco depicting the embarkation of the pilgrim fathers in the corridor leading from the outer lobby at St. Stephen's to the house of lords the Mayflower is shown to be hoisting the Union Jack—a flag which did not come into existence until over 250 years after the days of the historic Mayflower.

Has Heart Like Human Being.

To discover the heart of an oyster the fold of flesh which oystermen call the "mantle" must be removed. This is fatal to the oyster, of course, but in the interest of science and for the benefit of the "curious" it is occasionally done. When the mantle has been removed the heart, shaped like a crescent or horned moon, is laid to the view. The oyster's heart is made up of two parts, just like that of a human being, one of which receives the blood from the gills and the other drives it out through the arteries.

Useless.

It is useless to try to convince the man who has his arms around a pretty girl that life is a barren waste.

THE ACT OF A DIPLOMAT.

Wife Ranchman Averted a War in the Hole in the Wall.

Near the Hole-in-the-Wall country in Wyoming there is a peppy old cattleman whose range is as dear to him as his life, and from whose point of view a sheepman is a pariah.

His nearest neighbor is a strenuous and belligerent widow who keeps sheep. In consequence the line between their two ranches is as clearly defined as the dead line at Libby prison.

Upon one occasion, however, the widow's sheep strayed upon the cattleman's range, and the old rancher's rage was great. He denounced her as a "trollop."

This epithet as applied to herself came to the ears of the widow, and, vowing vengeance, she hurried home to search for the word in her dictionary. But her dictionary knew naught of "trollops," so she sent away for a larger edition and had it freighted in.

The new dictionary when it came was as silent upon the subject of "trollops" as the old one, so the widow saddled her horse and rode some 20 miles to consult a ranchman whose educational advantages had been somewhat superior to those of her neighbors.

He listened attentively while she explained the circumstances.

"And now?" she demanded, "what did he mean? What is a trollop?"

"Trollop, madam," replied he gravely, "is a very difficult word to define. Its meaning is subtle and elusive. It's hard to put into words, but it's a rare compliment Old Man B— has paid you. In olden days 'trollop' was a synonymous term for 'Queen of Sheba,' but as near as we can come at its meaning nowadays the definition would be 'The Sheep Queen of Polson Creek.'"

"Is that so!" exclaimed the mollified widow. "I've wronged that man. I'll stop and ask him over for supper on my way back."—Lippincott's.

Suicide Among Women. Women seldom kill themselves on account of unrequited love, but because of disgrace, physical suffering, discouragement and inability to cope with men in the rush for existence.

Where Man Is Helpless. In buying horses and taking a wife, shut your eyes and commend yourself to God.—Italian.

USE OF BLOTTING PAPER.

Method of Cleaning Machinery in German Shop.

The use of blotting paper for cleaning machinery is a comparatively new idea—an idea that has been tried successfully in German workshops.

Tow, woolen refuse sponge cloths and jute waste are the materials usually employed for the cleaning of machines and parts of engines that are soiled by dirt and lubricating substances.

The better varieties of cotton waste are very good for scouring purposes, but the cheaper grades are charged with dust, and in using them a sponge cloth, specially manufactured for the purpose, has to be resorted to.

In employing blotting paper for scouring purposes the use of cotton waste is decreased, and the sponge cloths are entirely dispensed with. On an average a German workman receives under the former system 250 grams of cotton waste, one new sponge cloth, and one or two renovated ones each week. Now he is supplied with 150 grams of cotton waste, and about eight or ten sheets of blotting paper, at a cost of two and a half cents, or one-third the cost of the cotton waste.

The paper is not only cheaper, but it does not soil the machinery with fibers and dust, as do the woolen refuse and the sponge cloths. It is also less combustible than other cleaning materials, and, if it should be caught in the machinery while engaged in motion are being cleaned, it tears easily, and the workmen run no risk of having their hands drawn into the machinery.

Village Caucus.

A People's Caucus will be held at the village hall, in the village of Antioch, Ill., on Saturday evening, March 30, 1907, at 7:30 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating One President.

Three Trustees.

One Treasurer.

To be voted for at the village election to be held at the village hall in the village of Antioch, Ill., on April 10, 1907. Also for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before said caucus when convened.

Dated this 14th day of March A. D. 1907.

A. B. Johnson,
B. F. VanPatten,
I. C. James, Jr.,
Village Committee.

SIMONS WINS OVER KENNEDY

Moore Defeats Edwards in Avon Murray Wins in Newport

The Annual Township Caucus, the largest and most exciting caucus held in the town of Antioch for years, convened on Saturday last week in Grice's hall, the town hall not being large enough to accommodate the large crowd that had assembled. On account of bad roads the caucus was not called till nearly two o'clock.

Although there were two full tickets in the field the principle fight seemed for Supervisor. This was evidenced by the fact that immediately after the disposal of that office the crowd began to thin out considerably. For Supervisor there were 831 votes cast while for Assessor the total vote cast was but 259 which shows a decrease of 72 votes.

The meeting was called to order by John A. Thain in the absence of chairman A. B. Johnson.

Wm. White was nominated and elected chairman and J. C. James, Jr., was elected as secretary. Upon motion the chairman then appointed E. C. Sabin, David Minto and W. T. Taylor as tellers.

Nominations then being in order for Supervisor, E. L. Simons and Frank Kennedy were nominated. The result of the ballot showed that Simons received 184 votes while Kennedy received 144. E. L. Simons, having received the majority of votes cast, was declared elected. For Assessor Herman Bock and Charles

Doing One's Best.

We do not have to understand life, or settle its abstract problems, before living rightly. To do our best, and leave the rest, is all that is asked of us. When we do this, faith comes with the years.—Telford.

The Eternal Law.

That is only a disgrace to a man which he has deserved to suffer.—Chaucer.

Secret of Jewish Success.

Isaac Sellman, the well-known New York banker and philanthropist, was asked several days ago why Jews invariably succeed, and his reply was: "My people keep their heads, work hard and spend their spare time in their homes."

Truth In Proverb.

We are the authors of our own disasters.—Latin proverb.

MINE HORRORS IN GERMANY

LIVES OF NEARLY 100 MEN ARE
SNUFFED OUT.

Fire Damp Explosion and Falling
Cage Cause of Two Terrible
Disasters.

Forbach, Germany.—An explo-
sion of fire damp in an under-
ground shaft of the coal mine at
Kleinrosseln, near here, resulted
in the death of 75 miners and the
terrible injury of 12 others. Six of
the miners were in the shaft at the
time of the explosion, and are still
missing. One hundred and seventeen
others escaped into adjoining galleries.

Two hundred and ten men were
in the mine when the news was
spread to the villagers near by that
a terrible disaster had occurred. Soon
almost the whole population of the
country gathered at the mouth of
the shaft, among them being the fam-
ilies of the men below. Rain was
falling heavily and the most distress-
ing scenes of brief were witnessed as
the bodies were brought up by twos
and threes and laid out under a
blaze of electric lights. Many of
the bodies were so disfigured by the force
of the explosion that they were scarcely
recognizable. The work of bring-
ing out the injured men and the bod-
ies of the dead was very slow, the
galleries being choked with wreck-
age.

The mine belongs to the De Wen-
dels, one of the richest mining fam-
ilies of Alsace-Lorraine.

Saarlouis, Rhenish Prussia.—Twenty-
two miners were killed Satur-
day morning at the Gerhard coal
mine. They were descending one of
the shafts in a cage when the cable
broke near the top and the miners
plunged down several hundred feet.
They all met instant death.

The mine belongs to the Prussian
government, which has already be-
gun an official inquiry into the ac-
cident.

Saarlouis, which is situated in the
Rhine province of Prussia, belonging
to France until 1815. The town lies
near the French border and is approx-
imately 31 miles from the city of
Trevies, Prussia. The town contains
strong fortifications, which were
built in 1860 by Vauban during the
reign of Louis XIV, but are of little
importance now and are used prin-
cipally as barracks and depots. The
industry of the town consists mainly
of manufacturing and mining, the
principal products being leather, wire
materials and the manufacture of fire-
arms. In the vicinity of Saarlouis
there are extensive iron and lead
mines and the population in 1900 was
7,161.

PITTSBURG FLOOD RECEDES.

Loss Nearly \$10,000,000—Marietta and
Parkersburg in Distress.

Pittsburg, Pa.—With the rapid re-
ceding of the waters in the Monongahela,
Allegheny and Ohio rivers which
is taking place here, conditions are
fast assuming normal proportions and
the greatest and most destructive
flood in the history of the city is at an
end.

Within the last 36 hours 14 fatal-
ities directly due to the flood have oc-
curred.

Ten square miles were inundated.
The loss in actual dollars will prob-
ably never be known, but an estimate
thus far in Allegheny county may be
summarized in the following table:

Loss in output of steel mills.....\$3,000,000
Loss in output of other industries.....2,000,000
Loss in wages of employees.....1,500,000
Estimated damage to industrial
plants.....2,500,000
Total.....\$9,000,000

Marietta, O.—The city light plant
has been flooded and the city was in
darkness Friday night. There is a
scarcity of food, as nearly all the
groceries have been flooded. Only a
few scattered groceries in the hill
districts are able to supply the de-
mand.

Parkersburg, W. Va.—Parkersburg
is suffering as it never suffered before
from the ravages of a flood. For the
first time since the waters came up
the city was in darkness Friday night.
Thousands of people are homeless and
without food.

WILL NOT SEE PRESIDENT.

Rail Chiefs Decide They Have Not
Proper Authority.

New York.—Messrs. McCrea, Mellon,
Hugblitt and Newman, the railroad
presidents for whose visit to the
White House J. Pierpont Morgan ar-
ranged, held a conference Friday, and
decided not to go to Washington.

It is understood that the reason for
this conclusion was that the four
gentlemen involved did not feel that
they had any proper mandate from
the railroad corporations to represent
them. They felt that they could not
assume the position of a self-consti-
tuted commission to formulate or pre-
sent the views of the hundreds of
railroad companies, which in turn are
owned by millions of shareholders.

Cannot Divert Lake Waters.

Washington.—Secretary Taft
Thursday disposed of the appli-
cation of the sanitary board of the
city of Chicago, for permission to di-
vert a certain part of the waters of
Lake Michigan into the drainage
canal through the Calumet river. The
secretary held that as the chief of
engineers had refused the application,
and as it could be granted only by
the joint action of that officer and the
secretary of war, he found himself
also obliged to refuse the permit.

Big Fire in Genoa Harbor.

Genoa.—Fire in the harbor here
Sunday destroyed 15,000 bales of cot-
ton and also damaged several vessels.
The loss is estimated at more than a
million dollars.

Secret of Japan's Success.

Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton of the British
army wrote the evening after one of
the great battles which he had wit-
nessed between Russians and Japa-
nese in the recent war in Manchuria:
"To bed! Although it is with re-
luctance that I prepare to lose my grip
of the exciting consciousness that I
have to-day seen the most stupendous
spectacle that it is possible for mortal
brain to conceive—Asia advancing,
Europe falling back; the wall of mist
and the swirling thereof." Then as to
the meaning of this retreat of Europe be-
fore advancing Asia: "The more I
think the more certain I am that it
was not strategy or tactics, or arma-
ment or information, which won the
battle of Liaoyang for Oyama, but that
it was rather the souls of the Japanese
troops which triumphed over the less
developed, less awakened, less stimu-
lated qualities of the Russians."

Low One-Way Rates.

Every day to April 30th, 1907, the
Union Pacific will sell One-Way Colon-
ist tickets from Chicago, at the follow-
ing rates:

\$30.00 to Ogden and Salt Lake City.
\$30.00 to Butte, Anaconda and Helena.
\$30.50 to Spokane and Wenatchee,
Washington.

\$33.00 to Everett, Fairhaven, What-
com, Vancouver and Victoria, via
Huntington and Spokane.

\$33.00 to Tacoma and Seattle, via
Huntington and Portland or via
Huntington and Spokane.

\$33.00 to Portland and Astoria, or
Astoria, Roseburg, Eugene, Al-
bany and Salem, via Portland.

\$33.00 to San Francisco, Los Angeles
and San Diego.

Correspondingly low rates to many
other California, Oregon, Washington,
Montana, Utah, and Idaho points.
For full information call on or address
W. G. Nemyer, G. A., 120 Jackson
Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

THE ARTISTIC WALL.

One of Solid Color Will Always Give
Best Effect.

The dearest, daintiest, most artistic
wall is a solid colored wall. It fur-
nishes a perfect background for all
kinds of pictures, it throws them out
in their correct proportions, and does
not detract from their artistic value.
The solid colored wall is also much
better as a background for furniture,
and harmonizes much more artistically
with carpets and rugs than any
other method of wall treatment. The
less breaking up of color on a wall
the more artistic it is.

The most successful form of the
solid colored wall is an alabaster
wall. There is as much difference be-
tween tinted walls, as there is be-
tween shoddy and all-wool gowns. The
shoddy gown holds its color for a few
days, while the all-wool keeps its color
to the very last thread, so also in solid
colored walls, there are shoddy walls
and permanently colored walls which
retain their color down to the very
last particle. The ideal wall coating
never rubs off, never flakes nor chips
off and is always ready for a fresh
coat. If there is wallpaper on the
wall, soak it off with warm water,
then go over the plaster after you
have removed the paper with warm
water to remove every trace of paste.
Have the wall thoroughly clean for a
clean wall cannot be built on an un-
clean foundation. If there are any
particles of foreign matter adhering
to the wall scrape them off with a
putty knife. Then if there are any
discolorations on the wall, size it with
a material made from cheap varnish,
thinned down with benzine and japan
added for a drier, then cover your
wall with your tinting material.

Be sure your man uses a tinting ma-
terial mixed with cold water. If he
comes to you and asks for warm wa-
ter, you can make up your mind that
there is glue in the material which he
proposes to put on your wall, and you
can be certain that you are going to
have a shoddy wall, for glue means
shoddy. Glue means that it will hold
its color long enough for the man to
collect his bill and not much longer.
Insist on your tinting material being
mixed with clear, cold water. Be sure
that your wall is made from pure ma-
terials, then you will have a perma-
nent, artistic, sanitary wall. A wall
that will be a "thing of beauty and a
joy forever."

FOOLED THE PREACHER.

A Doctor's Brother Thought Postum
Was Coffee.

A wise doctor found out coffee was
hurting him, so he quit drinking it.
He was so busy with his practice,
however, that his wife had to write
how he fooled his brother, a clergy-
man, one day at dinner. She says:
"Doctor found coffee was injuring
him and decided to give Postum a
trial, and we have used it now for
four years, with continued benefit. In
fact, he is now free from the long
train of ills that follow coffee drink-
ing."

To show how successful we are
in making Postum properly I will re-
late an incident. At a dinner we
gave, Doctor suggested we serve
Postum instead of ordinary coffee.

Doctor's brother, a clergyman, sup-
posed it was old fashioned coffee and
remarked, as he called for his sec-
ond cup: "If you do preach against
coffee, I see you haven't forgotten how
to make it."

This goes to show that well-made
fully boiled—Postum has much the
flavor and richness of good coffee, al-
though it has an individuality all its
own. A ten days' trial will prove that
it has none of the poisonous effect of
ordinary coffee, but will correct the
troubles caused by coffee. "There's a
reason." Name furnished by Postum
Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

You can do your dyeing in half an hour with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

When anyone has done you a favor
how small it looks the day after.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 50 cigar
made of rich, mellow tobacco. Your
dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

All philosophy lies in two words—
"sustain" and "abstain."—Epictetus.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"
that is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Similarly
named products sometimes deceive. The first
original Gold Tablet is a WHITE PACKAGE with
black and red lettering, and bears the signature of
E. W. GROVE, 25c.

The noblest spirit is most strongly
attracted by the love of glory.—
Cicero.

One trial will convince you of the pe-
culiar fitness of Nature's remedy, Garfield
Tea, for liver, kidneys, stomach, and
bowels, for impure blood, rheumatism and
chronic ailments.

Character is that kind of statuary
which a man cuts out with himself as
both tool and subject.—Stearns.

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous
Diseases, permanently cured by Dr. Kline's
Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2.00
trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline,
Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

So mysteriously are we linked with
others in this world that we cannot
fall in our duty without harming oth-
ers, nor bear ourselves bravely with-
out benefit to others.—Scovill.

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Powder is a certain cure for
hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching
feet. Sold by all druggists. Price 25c. Don't
accept any substitute. Trial package FREE.
Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Bold Raid by Foxes.

A curious raptorial raid was wit-
nessed one recent Sunday on the Manor
farm, Corston, near Malmesbury. A
number of unsuspecting fowls were
feeding quietly in one of the fields
when a band of five foxes appeared.
Heading for the fowls, they each pic-
ked out one of the unfortunate birds
and made off, carrying their prey
with them.—London Daily Mail.

Oats—Heads 2 Foot Long.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse,
Wis., are bringing out a new oats this
year with heads 2 foot long! That's a
wonder. "The catalog tells!"
Spitz—the greatest cereal hay food
America ever saw! Catalog tell!

FREE

Our mammoth 148-page Seed and Tool
Catalog is mailed free to all intending
buyers, or send 6c in stamps and receive
free samples of new Two Foot Long Oats
and other cereals and big catalog free.

John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box W, La
Crosse, Wis.

Rockefeller Escaped.

Judge Hochman, journalist of
France, was sent by his paper, the
Matin, to interview John D. Rocke-
efeller, when the latter was at Com-
paigne last summer. "Mr. Rocke-
efeller," said M. Jules, "I desire to in-
terview you." "Ah," replied Mr. Rocke-
efeller. "I desire to ask you some
questions about yourself and receive
answers therefor." "Ah!" said Mr.
Rockefeller. "I desire to discover if
many of the things said about you
are true." Mr. Rockefeller pondered.
At last he said: "I have heard it
charged that I am so stingy I will
never take a cab. This is not true,
for if you will observe closely you
will see that I intend to take one now."
And he did.

WOMEN IN HOSPITALS

Experiences of Mrs. Rockwood and Miss Tierney

MISS MARGARET TIERNEY

MRS. CHAS. A. ROCKWOOD

A large proportion of the operations
performed in our hospitals are upon
women and girls for some organ-
ic trouble.

Why should this be the case?

Because they have neglected them-
selves, as every one of these patients
in the hospital beds had plenty of
warning in those dragging sensations,
pains at left or right of abdomen,
backaches, nervous exhaustion, in-
flammation, ulceration, displace-
ments, and other organic weaknesses.

All of these symptoms are indica-
tions of an unhealthy condition of the
female system and if not heeded the
penalty has to be paid by a dangerous
operation. When these symptoms
manifest themselves, do not drag
along until you are obliged to go to
the hospital and submit to an opera-
tion—but remember that Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made
from native roots and herbs, has saved
hundreds of women from surgical
operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound, has cured more cases of
female ills than any other one
remedy. Such letters as the following

are constantly being received by
Mrs. Pinkham to prove our claims.

Mrs. C. A. Rockwood, teacher of
Parliamentary Law, of 68 Free St.,
Fredonia, N. Y., writes:

"For years I suffered with female trouble.
It was decided that an operation was nec-
essary, and although I submitted to a serious
operation my sufferings continued, until
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
was recommended and it proved a marvelous
remedy, so quickly did it restore my health,
I cannot thank you sufficiently for the good
it has done me."

Miss Margaret Tierney, of No. 328
W. 25th Street, New York, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"When only eighteen years of age our
physician decided that an operation was
necessary to permit of my womanly organs
performing their natural functions. My
mother objected and being urged by a
relative to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Veget-
able Compound did so. I soon improved in
health, the proper conditions were estab-
lished and I am well and strong, thanks to
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

No other remedy has such un-
qualified endorsement as Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No
other remedy in the world has such a
record of cures of female ills.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to
promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the
symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way
of recovery advised. Out of her vast volume of experience in treating female
ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that may help your
case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 AND \$3.50 SHOES

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 GILT EDGE SHOES CANNOT BE EQUALLED AT ANY PRICE.

SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES:

Men's Shoes, \$3 to \$1.50. Boys' Shoes, \$3 to \$1.25. Women's
Shoes, \$4 to \$1.50. Misses' & Children's Shoes, \$2.25 to \$1.00.

W. L. Douglas shoes are recognized by expert judges of footwear
to be the best in style, fit and wear produced in this country. Each
part of the shoe and every detail of the making is looked after
and watched over by skilled shoemakers, without regard to
time or cost. If I could take you into my large factories at
Brookton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas
shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better,
wear longer, and are of greater value than any other makes.

W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects the wearer against high
prices and inferior shoes. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere.
Full Color Circulars sent absolutely free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brookton, Mass.

A Positive CATARRH YOU PROBABLY KNOW

CURE

Ely's Cream Balm

Is quickly absorbed.
Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes,
heals and protects
the diseased mem-
brane. It cures Cat-
arrh and drives
away a Cold in the
Head quickly. Re-
stores the Senses of
Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Drug
Gists and by mail. Trial Size 10 cts. by mail.
Ely Brothers, 50 Warren Street, New York.

THE VALUE
OF
PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE

Personal knowledge is the winning factor in the culminating contests of
this competitive age and when of ample character it places its fortunate
possessor in the front ranks of

The Well Informed of the World.

A vast fund of personal knowledge is really essential to the achievement of the
highest excellence in any field of human effort.

A Knowledge of Forms, Knowledge of Functions and Knowl-
edge of Products are all of the utmost value and in questions of life and health
when a true and wholesome remedy is desired it should be remembered that Syrup
of Figs and Elixir of Senna, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., is an
ethical product which has met with the approval of the most eminent physicians and
gives universal satisfaction, because it is a remedy of

Known Quality, Known Excellence and Known Component

Parts and has won the valuable patronage of millions of the Well Informed of the
world, who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual use that it is the first
and best of family laxatives, for which no extravagant or unreasonable claims are made.

This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known
under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to world-
wide acceptance as the most excellent family laxative. As its pure
laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians
and the Well Informed of the world to be the best we have
adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and
Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy,
but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter
name of—Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial
effects, always note, when purchasing the full
name of the Company—California Fig Syrup
Co.—printed on the front of every package,
whether you call for—Syrup of Figs
—or by the full name—Syrup of
Figs and Elixir of Senna.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

NEW YORK, N.Y.

THAW VERDICT FRIDAY

FAMOUS MURDER TRIAL IS IN ITS LAST STAGES.

HUMMEL AFFIDAVIT READ

In It Evelyn Accuses Thaw of Strippling and Lashing Her Repeatedly—More Allen-ists Heard.

New York.—When the Thaw trial was adjourned Monday afternoon there remained but four expert witnesses to be examined before the taking of evidence closes. Three experts were disposed of Monday in a little more than an hour, so it is generally believed that the last word of evidence may be uttered in the famous case Tuesday. Unless the unexpected happens, there should be a verdict by Friday night.

The case for the people was finally closed Monday by the introduction of the much-discussed Hummel affidavit, which, with the consent of the defense, was read in full to the jury. The affidavit proved a surprise only in the alleged severity of the assaults Harry K. Thaw is said to have made upon Evelyn Nesbit during their trip through Europe in 1903, when, according to the testimony of Abraham Hummel, Miss Nesbit swore she would not sign statements which Thaw had prepared accusing Stanford White of having drugged and ruined her.

In this affidavit Miss Nesbit charges Thaw with having attacked her with a cowhide whip while they were stopping at an old castle in the Austrian Tyrol and lashed her bare skin until she became faint from the pain and swooned. He repeated the attack the next day, according to the affidavit, and afterward in Paris he beat her at half hour intervals throughout one entire day, leaving off only when she would faint away and could no longer understand what was happening. Miss Nesbit is alleged to have sworn in the affidavit that she was in daily fear of her life and that Thaw acted as a demented person during some of the assaults.

The affidavit was in some ways a direct contradiction of Hummel's recent testimony upon the stand.

MARVIN BOY MAY BE FOUND.

Authorities of Erie, Pa., Think They Have Kidnaped Lad.

Dover, Del.—The authorities of Erie, Pa., sent for Dr. Horace Marvin Monday night and notified him by telephone that they believed they had little Horace, the missing child.

There were two exhaustive interviews over the telephone between the Erie authorities and Dr. Harvey Marvin, who was in Dover awaiting messages and telephone calls for his father. Neither the Marvins nor the detectives would divulge any of the conversations. The boy, it has been learned, has been shadowed from Canada down through Port Huron and finally to Erie.

The state legislature passed a resolution Monday asking that "President Roosevelt be requested to issue an order instructing postmasters in various parts of the country, who may receive notices intended to aid in the recovery of Horace Marvin to hang such notices in their respective post offices and to see that such notices are not torn or destroyed."

President Roosevelt will be seen Tuesday by former United States Senator J. Frank Allee and asked to aid in the search.

PORT OF TRUJILLO IS TAKEN.

Nicaragua Captures Honduran City—Salvador Openly Aids Bonilla.

Managua, Nicaragua.—The port of Trujillo, Honduras, has been captured by the Nicaraguan naval forces. The Hondurans left behind them a piece of artillery, a number of rifles and a quantity of ammunition.

Panama.—According to reliable information received here from Salvador, that country has allied itself openly with Honduras in the war with Nicaragua. On March 10, 2,500 Salvadoran soldiers landed at Amapala and proceeded the next morning in the direction of Choluteca. This body of men came from San Miguel, in Honduras, and is under the command of Gen. Jose Dolores Presa.

Sentenced for Land Frauds.

Omaha, Neb.—Judge Munger in the federal court sentenced Bartlett Richards, W. G. Comstock, C. C. Jameson and Aquilla Triplett to fines and jail imprisonment for conspiracy to defraud the United States government out of public lands.

Noted Frenchman Is Dead.

Paris.—M. Berthelot, who was foreign minister in the Bourgeois cabinet, 1895-6, died suddenly Monday upon being told that his wife had expired.

Indicted for Land Frauds.

Albuquerque, N. M.—The United States grand jury in session at Santa Fe Monday returned six indictments against persons charged with fraudulent land transactions in the coal lands of San Juan county, New Mexico.

New Federal Judge for Ohio.

Washington.—President Roosevelt Monday night announced the appointment of John E. Fader, of Columbus, O., as United States district judge for the southern district of Ohio.

GREAT BOOM IN JOLIET

Public Improvements and New Industries Make a Big Demand for Labor, and Growth in Population Makes a Demand for Houses.

Last fall the mills of Joliet demanded 2,000 additional men. Business was greatly hampered by the lack of employees. The business men of Joliet were uncertain how to get the required help, but by judicious advertising succeeded in supplying the want. Now comes the demand for more places for the people to live in; more houses, more apartments. Notwithstanding the healthy growth of the city in the last few years there is a scarcity of houses. This is the house-builder's golden opportunity.

The latest industrial development is the determination of the United States Steel corporation to construct 400 coke ovens at Joliet so as to supply coke direct to the great steel plant and to utilize the gas from coke manufacture in generating steam and for other uses. The steel plant employs over 3,000 men, and produces 5,000 tons of steel daily. The construction of the coke ovens will require hundreds more workmen, and when they are in operation many men must be employed to tend them. All these men must have homes.

The work of track elevation in Joliet is going rapidly forward. The new work of the Chicago sanitary district in extending the drainage canal through the city, widening and deepening the channel, requires the outlay of large sums of money for labor. Another stupendous project is the removal of the state penitentiary farther down the river. New factories are continually springing up in Joliet, while old ones are enlarging and extending their business. The labor outlook was never brighter.

Yet in the midst of all this commercial and industrial activity very little attention has been given to the exploitation of real estate. No town or city has ever presented such an opportunity for the shrewd real estate man to enlarge his fortune. All around the city, and even within the city are places ripe for subdivision, which may be obtained at fairly moderate prices, waiting the touch of the master hand. The homes are now inadequate for the 50,000 population, and many more are coming who will want new homes.

It is a fact that under present conditions there are over 4,000 more adult males than adult females in Joliet, who will sooner or later marry and demand homes. The prospect of rapid growth is therefore probably unequaled by any city of the United States. Conditions indicate that the real estate business will be the next to feel the impulse of these great industrial activities. If you are interested write to the Citizens' Alliance, Joliet, Ill.

Put Bismarck in Hole. When "Bull Run" Russell, who died a short time ago, was with the German army in 1870 he reported a long interview with the crown prince (Friedrich), some expressions in which gave umbrage to Bismarck. Bismarck sent for him, lost his temper and said: "I suppose you couldn't resist showing your importance by reporting all that that 'dunderhead' confided to you?" Russell replied: "Your excellency knows that I always respect confidences; there is much that you have said to me yourself that I have not reported." Bismarck: "Pouf! Anything I say to you you may bawl from the top of St. Paul's." "I thank your excellency," said Russell. "I shall use that permission to record your opinion of the crown prince."

TACK THIS UP.

Simple Advice Which May Prove of Untold Value.

At the first sign of Backache or pain in the region of the Kidneys, or weakness and Urinary trouble, the following simple prescription should be used:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Any good prescription pharmacy will supply these three ingredients at small cost, which can easily be mixed by shaking well in a bottle. This is said to force the Kidneys to filter the sour acids and poisons from the blood, overcoming the worst cases of Rheumatism.

Record Mountain Climbing. The redoubtable enterprise of climbing Mont Blanc in midwinter has recently been successfully carried out. The climber is an artist-photographer of Chamounix—M. Max Willmann. The climb took two days and nights. With M. Willmann were two guides. During all three days the weather was arctic in point of cold, but otherwise splendid.

Take Garfield Tea, the herb remedy that has for its object Good Health. It purifies the blood, cleanses the system, makes people well. Guaranteed under the Pure Food Law.

True dignity is never gained by place, and never lost when honors are withdrawn.—Massinger.

Lewis' Single Binder, straight 50. Many smokers prefer them to 100 cigars. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

We are ourselves served best by serving others.—O. G. Ames.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Sudden wealth is apt to bring trouble to its owner.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Prepared by **DR. J. C. FLETCHER**

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Fac-Simile Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher**

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old **35 DROPS—35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE DENTON COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Sloan's Liniment

For Cough, Cold, Croup, Sore Throat, Stiff Neck, Rheumatism and Neuralgia

At all Dealers Price 25c 50c & \$1.00

Sent Free Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs & Poultry

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan 615 Albany St. Boston, Mass.

Happy Colors

You know that there are colors which signify sadness, others which indicate happiness—but do you ever stop to think how often people are made sad or glad because of the colors?

You know that children and flowers thrive best in the sunshine. Why not have more sunshine in your own home, then—why not let us show you how to get it in the walls by using

Alabastine

The Sanitary Wall Coating

By having your walls decorated with Alabastine you will make them more artistic, more durable, more sanitary, and will make your home a more cheerful place to live in. Let us show you how easy and economical Alabastine is, and how the different tints and stenciled designs can be combined to produce exactly the effect you want. Write us today. Accept no substitute—inlet on getting Alabastine.

The Alabastine Company, Grand Rapids, Mich., or 108 Water Street, New York City.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Headache, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

STOP ALL DISEASE YOU DRINK IT.

ADAM'S MICROBE KILLER.

ADAM'S MICROBE KILLER. THE WINE MICROBE KILLER. CO., 121 PRINCE ST., NEW YORK.

MOXON'S LINIMENT

The Best on Earth For Man or Beast

Trial bottle 10c by mail. **MOXON LINIMENT CO., MT. CLEMENS, MICH.**

Fertile Farming LANDS

Cheap Easy Terms

In the Best Section of the South

Unexcelled for General Farming, Stock Raising, Berries, Fruit and Vegetables.

Cantaloupes, Strawberries, Peaches, Apples, Grapes, etc., give handsome returns.

Cattle need but little winter feed.

HEALTHY CLIMATE. GOOD WATER. LONG GROWING SEASON.

Address G. A. PARK, Gen. In. & Ind'l Agt. Louisville & Nashville R. R. Co. LOUISVILLE, KY.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA ORANGE AND LEMON LANDS.

For sale on easy terms to families or colonies. Located in the best sections of the State. Fruit trees, vines, etc., planted and cared for. Water, etc., furnished. Write for particulars. **W. A. WELLS, LAND CO., Union Trust Building, Los Angeles, Cal.**

SEE THE SOUTHWEST

One great advantage of the Southwest is its equable climate. Farmwork goes on all the year and there is rarely a need of providing shelter for stock. The growing season is longer and another crop is frequently grown on the same land after the first has been harvested.

Go Southwest Now

On March 19th, April 2nd and 16th you can see the Southwest very cheaply. Tickets are good 30 days and permit stop-overs. One very desirable feature of the trip via the M. K. & T. Ry. is the diverse route through Oklahoma—you can go through Indian Territory and return through Oklahoma City, or vice versa.

Why not investigate the possibilities of this wonderful land? Take a trip in the next excursion and see for yourself. Write me to-day for full information, and ask for a copy of "The Coming Country."

W. S. ST. GEORGE
General Passenger Agent, M. K. & T. Ry.
Wainwright Building, Saint Louis, Mo.

GEO. W. SMITH, Northern Passenger Agent, M. K. & T. Ry., 316 Marquette Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Your nearest railway agent will quote you the rates.

FREE!

640 ACRE HOMESTEADS IN NEBRASKA

WHY PAY RENT, WHEN YOU CAN GET A FARM OF YOUR OWN?

Sixteen counties in Western Nebraska, along the lines of the Burlington Route contain free homestead lands that may be entered under the provisions of the Kinkaid 640 acre Homestead Law.

Personally conducted excursions to see these lands the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

NEW FOLDER FREE. Write today for our new folder, with large map, describing the homestead lands along the Burlington Route.

D. CLEM DEEVER, General Agent, Landseekers Information Bureau, 1004A Farnam Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER.

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.

CAPISICUM VASELINE

EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT

A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c—IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c IN POSTAGE STAMPS. DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY.

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-alleviating and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of Vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. SEND YOUR ADDRESS AND WE WILL MAIL OUR VASELINE PAMPHLET WHICH WILL INTEREST YOU.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
17 STATE STREET, NEW YORK CITY

PAINT YOUR VEHICLES

Shoddy or weather-beaten carriages, buggies, sleighs or other vehicles detract a great deal from the pleasure they should afford. You can make such vehicles look like new at a trifling cost with one coat of

Buffalo Carriage and Buggy Paint

mixed ready for use. No rubbing or varnishing necessary. Specially made for painting buggies and carriages, and can be easily applied by anyone who can handle a brush. Dries quickly and hard and gives you a bright, glossy, piano finish, unequalled by any other paint on the market. The kind of paint that wears and resists the ravages of the weather and muddy roads. Made in eight colors and black. Made from the finest pigments ground in the best and most durable coach varnish. Insist on getting Buffalo Carriage and Buggy Paint. If your dealer does not keep it, send us his name and we will send you our color chart and our beautiful Buffalo-head Sticker-free.

Buffalo Oil Paint & Varnish Co., Sole Makers
Buffalo Boston Chicago San Francisco

FARMS THAT GROW "NO. 1 HARD" WHEAT

60-70 bushels per acre (the Bushel). Are situated in the Canadian West where Home-Steeds of 160 acres can be obtained free by every settler willing and able to comply with the Homestead Regulations. During the present year a large portion of

NEW WHEAT GROWING TERRITORY

HAS BEEN MADE ACCESSIBLE TO MARKETS BY THE RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION that has been pushed forward so vigorously by the three great railway companies.

For literature and particulars address SUPER-INTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or the following authorized Canadian Government Agents:

C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 430 Quincy Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; W. H. ROGERS, third floor, Truist Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.; T. O. CURRIE, Room 12 B, Callahan Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

Mention this paper.

Eastern Washington Farm Lands

Offer the best advantages for a home or investment. Climate unsurpassed. No destructive wind or hail storms. No pests. Crops sure. We offer the best raw and improved lands at low prices and easy terms, near good towns and markets. Railroad fare refunded to purchasers. Low excursion rates. Write at once for illustrated pamphlet and map.

THE BIG BEND LAND COMPANY,
3 Washington Street, Spokane, Washington.

FARMS FOR SALE in Southern Minnesota, Nebraska, Iowa, and Eastern Kansas from \$100.00 to \$500.00 per acre. Write for particulars. **Thompson's Eye Water**

25c a bottle with 10c extra, 100c 100c

A. N. K.—A (1907—12) 217A

WS. ILLINOIS. PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY JOHNSON, - Publisher One Dollar Per Year. In Advance.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Canal Zone is now wondering whether it has contracted anything chronic in the way of a chief engineer.

In view of the large number of possible starters, it is suggested that the Presidential contest might be run as a relay race.

Now the news comes that an Indianapolis girl has kidnapped and married a millionaire. Seems the Pittsburgh habit is spreading.

A constantly increasing number of Wisconsin statemen yearn to demonstrate to the Senate that its loss of Mr. Spooner is not irreparable.

What the railroads are really looking for is a block system that will cost nothing to install and that will run itself over free of charge afterward.

Probably the reason Mr. Harriman closed that break in the Colorado was that he hated to see so much stock watering material going to waste.

That New York girl who married and divorced three men before she was seventeen, must have been pointing out to catch up with Lillian Russell's record.

The Brownsville inquiry by a process of elimination is rapidly reaching the point where it is clear that the notoriety seeking little hamlet was never shot up any time by anybody.

In connection with yeoman Connolly's two month tour of service on the Alabama, it is at least a relief to think that he did not stay long enough to claim a service pension.

According to a story from Connecticut, the tramps have boycotted one of the county jails because part of it was used as a dog pound. Another case of the wicked flea, presumably.

The Treasury Department has printed an official description of the new gold coins, apparently arguing that this is the only way the general public will ever find out what they look like.

Foreign dispatches refer to Emperor William as a great real estate boomer. He certainly has a number of flourishing graveyards to his credit on the edge of the Herero country in Africa.

Dispatches announce that the Hon. William Jennings Bryan is now on his way to Boston, but it will be noted that he did not use the Chicago stop-over privilege that his ticket called for.

Marie Correll announces that she does not agree with the Woman Suffragists. Of course nobody supposed she would, but it is a point in the Women Suffragist's favor that we had previously overlooked.

What a fine scheme it would be if the Czar could only induce Speaker Cannon to spend the rest of the recess in Russia and get that recalcitrant Douma straightened out into something like working order.

Lovers of the lobster need no longer fear the extermination of the toothsome crustacean. The government has come to the rescue and the lobster will persist. This should be good news to all concerned, including the lobster. The Fish Commission, fearing the disappearance of the lobster from the bosom of the deep, has appropriated \$200,000 for special lobster work at Boothbay, Maine. The first step will be to incarcerate 20,000 breeding lobsters and it is announced that at the end of the year there will be 20,000,000 lobsters available for restocking depleted waters. But

this is not all, the Fish Commission and the Department of Agriculture have had such success in breeding fat tailed sheep, long staple cotton and rapid-fire egg laying hens, that they believe the lobster can not only be conserved but improved. There is a doubt among the scientists as to whether the lobster should merely be bred with a thicker shell to protect him from his enemies, or whether he should have a sting in his tail. The suggestion has been made that he might crossed with the flying fish and given wings to carry him out of danger, just as Jerry Smith was in favor of crossing bees with lightning bugs so they could work nights. Classes are to be organized also on the line of Dr. Wiley's poison squads to test the various breeds of lobsters produced. Fearless employees of the government may be asked to brave the terrors of lobster a la Nuburg and similar concoctions to pick out the best cooking varieties. Altogether since the lobster has attracted the attention of the government, one may be assured that his future is safe.

MRS. GEORGE EAMES

Ellen Millard was born Sept. 16, 1837, in Ashcott, Shropshire, England. After an earthly pilgrimage of 69 years she passed to her reward at 7:40 o'clock on the evening of March 13, 1907.

She was one of seven children. One brother died about two years ago in far-off Australia, while her five sisters live still in England to mourn her demise. She grew to womanhood in the place of her birth where she was married in 1855 to Mr. George Eames.

Four years after their marriage they decided to try their fortune in America. Upon their arrival in America they settled at Monaville in and near which they have since lived. In 1884 they moved onto the farm on which they lived at the time of her death.

To them was born but one child, Charles Eames, who resides on the home-stead.

In England she was accustomed to attend the church of England or the Episcopal church as it is known in this country. Since their arrival in this country she has attended and been a faithful member of the Methodist church.

Mrs. Eames was not a woman who cared for show or for display, but quiet is disposition and full of sunshine and pleasantness. She was a good woman, sincere, genuine and beloved by all who knew her.

Auction Sale

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the Simon Hove farm 3 miles northeast of Antioch, 2 miles west of Pikeville and 4 miles south of Bristol, on Thursday, March 28, 1907, commencing at 1:00 o'clock sharp the following property: 10 head of cattle, most to come in in July; 1 2-year-old bull, 7 head of horses, 2 heavy work horses, heavy Clyde mare, mare colt 3 years old, 1 2-year-old colt, 2 1-year-old colts, wagon nearly new, 2-horse spring wagon, road wagon, Plano binder, Champion mower, cultivator new, cabbage planter new, hay rack, sulky plow, walking plow, corn shredder, 4-roller, nearly new; 2 shovel plows, garden seeder, garden cultivator, hay knife, 1-man cross cut saw, grindstone, 2 meat saws, 150 lb. oats, about 10 tons hay, new drag, set double harness, forks, hoes, etc. Usual terms.

Darius Devitt, Prop. Robert Wilson, Auctioneer.

"In 1897 I had a stomach disease. Some physicians said dyspepsia, some consumption. One said I would not live until spring. For four years I existed on boiled milk, soda biscuits and doctors' prescriptions. I could not digest anything I ate; then I picked up one of your almanacs and it happened to be my life-saver. I bought a fifty cent bottle of Kodol and the benefit I received from that bottle all the gold in Georgia could not buy. In two months I went back to my work, as a machinist, and in three months I was well and hearty. May you live long and prosper."—C. N. Cornell, Roding, Ga., 1906. The above is only a sample of the great good that is daily done everywhere by Kodol For Dyspepsia. It is sold here by J. H. Swan.

Agreeable to Him. "Here's a letter from the Boss," said the machine tender's henchman. "He said you'd give me a job." "But," protested the merchant, "I have absolutely nothing for you to do here." "That's all right. I won't mind that so long as I git me pay reg'lar."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Abstracts of Title, Titles Guaranteed. MASONIC TEMPLE BUILDING, WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS. LOUIS J. GURNEK, Secretary.

A C Thomson and wf to R B Hamilton pt lts 8 9 and 10 blk 86 Highland Park w d 6500 00 Chicago Title & Trust Co to W W Leshner 4 lts Chicago Highlands deed 1510 00

Chicago Title & Trust Co to United States pt blk 19 Mears' plat Highland deed 630 00 F P Hawkins and wf to United States pt blk 19 Mears' plat Highland deed 1 00

Chicago Title & Trust Co to United States pt blks 19 and 20 Mears' plat Highland deed 12755 00

J L Vetter Sr and wf to J L Vetter Jr lts in village of Deerfield w d 450 00

Eva J Price and hus to L D Cary 15 acres in ne 1/4 sec 19 Waukegan twp q c 1 00

L D Cary and wf to G P Johnson and G F Wiberg 15 acres in ne 1/4 sec 19 Waukegan twp w d 3150 00

F T Hennig and wf to United States lts 14 blk 7 Prall's Fort Sheridan sub w d 1455 00

Master U S Circuit Court to A F McKewen lts 2 ne 1/4 sec 2 Libertyville twp deed 4800 00

John Magnuson and wf to M M Gorham lts 12 blk 6 Lenox sub Waukegan w d 4000 00

Otto Heidorn and wf to Chas Polzin 73 acres in sw 1/4 sec 14 Fremont twp w d 6000 00

F M Hewitt to Villa J May lts 14 15 16 blk 7 Oakland sub Waukegan w d 2 00

J A Eddy and wf et al to Mary A Curry 176 81 acres in sec 31 Benton twp and in sec 36 Newport twp w d 11147 51

Mary A Curry and hus to J A Eddy et al 78 ft w front on Buttrick st just n of Washington st Waukegan w d 6000 00

H A Irwin to B E Simmons lts in n 1/2 sec 15 Benton twp w d 500 00

C E Saylor and wf to Stanislaus Wojton lts 19 and 20 blk 10 Dreyer's sub North Chicago w d 480 00

Chicago Title & Trust Co to W L Blinn lts 48 blk 30 Chicago Highlands deed 450 00

E J Heydicker and wf to W B Smith lts 38 (ex w 170 ft n 200 ft e 150 ft) Highland q c 1 00

Fred Kuehler and wf to Matthew Pester lts in village of Libertyville w d 350 00

Lizzie S Powers and hus to Mary J Rafter lts 4 blk 4 Wright's add Libertyville w d 3500 00

J S Gridley and wf to Frederick Prueve s 1 rod se 1/4 ne 1/4 nw 1/4 sec 14 Vernon twp w d 15 00

Henry Berghorn to G H Berghorn 100 acres in secs 21 and 22 Elletts twp s w d 7000 00

J S Hagerty to Margaret Kelly lts in village of Wadsworth w d 800 00

F P Crandon and wf to Katharine Burk lts 9 to 14 blk 21 Washburn Springs w d 1100 00

H E Willis to J C O'Connor lts 6 blk 5 Washburn Springs w d 250 00

W B Smith and wf to B C Payne lts 3 Ravinia 40 00

W W Everts Jr to S S White lts 113 and 114 Ravinia w d 1000 00

James Kelly to United States lts 29 blk 2 Prall's Fort Sheridan sub w d 300 00

P D Hickey to United States lts 8 blk 3 Prall's Fort Sheridan sub w d 2122 00

Master in Chancery to C B & W A Rising lts 1 and 2 blk 1 Round Lake deed 3750 00

Master in Chancery to H H Schroeder lts in village of Half Day deed 875 00

Master in Chancery to A J Smith lts 9 Smith's 2nd add to Round Lake deed 850 00

Master in Chancery to T E Graham tract of land in secs 13 14 and 24 Grant twp deed 5905 00

D A Grady and wf to Lelia G Summers lts 21 Grady & Hallows' 2nd sub Waukegan w d 500 00

"How to Avoid Appendicitis"

Do you have sick headaches? Do you feel distressed after eating? Do you have burning sensation in stomach?

Are you troubled with bad blood? Are you troubled with weak heart? Are you troubled with dyspepsia? Are you troubled with constipation?

If so take Gastrozone; it will cure you or you get your money back. Gastrozone prevents you from having appendicitis, because it is antiseptic. Sold and quarantined by J. H. Swan.

He Needed a Tongue.

The hero of the barnstorming aggregation was strong in physique, but weak of voice. The appeals of a frantic audience for a louder interpretation of the part had no effect, according to the Buffalo Times.

It had come to that part in the proceedings where the heroine, at midnight, faintly rings a cowbell, to awaken her imprisoned lover. The hero regains his freedom, and quickly plans to escape with his sweetheart.

"But what shall I do with this bell?" she asks appealingly.

"Pull the tongue out," screams a voice in the last row, "and give it to your Godfrey Vanderveigh."

SPECIAL CASH SALE

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY

Thursday, Mar. 21 - Thursday, Mar. 28

Here are a few Specials we offer the public for one week.

21 lbs. Fine Granulated Sugar \$1.00 for. Arm & Hammer Soda reduced from 8c per pkg to. Lenox Soap, 8 bars for. Fine Oat Meal, formerly sold 6 lbs., now 8 lbs. for. King's Corn Starch, per pkg.

Sal Soda, 5 lbs. for. Bulk Storek, regular price 5c per lb., during this sale. Tennis Flannel, 12c grade, per yd. Fancy American Prints, 7c grade, per yd. Fancy Flannelettes, regular 12c grade, per yd.

Remember this sale lasts but one week and these prices are for cash only. Goods bought on credit will be billed at regular price

GAUGER BROTHERS ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

JOHNE. SIBLEY CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

Will furnish all kinds of

LUMBER

in carload lots for building purposes and at prices that will astonish you

See him before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN E. SIBLEY, Antioch, Ill.

HOUSE CLEANING?

LET US HELP YOU

We have on hand a larger assortment of

WALL PAPER

than usual. Prices right. A few remnants at your own price

Heath & Milligan Paints, Varnishes, Chinamel

PAINT AND WHITEWASH BRUSHES

J. H. SWAN,

ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

Difficult Breathing

Short breath, fluttering, palpitation, sinking spells are symptoms of a weak heart, struggling to do its work. It must keep the blood in circulation to carry nourishment to make flesh, bone and muscle, and remove the worn-out particles. When it cannot do this, it must have help. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure gives strength to the heart nerves and muscles, and increases the heart action.

"I am glad to say that I am so much improved in health. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure cured me when several doctors failed. I think no other medicine could do for me what Heart Cure has done. My case was bad; bad as it could be at times. I had difficulty in getting my breath, my heart beat so fast at times that I thought it impossible to live without relief. The pain was very severe in my left side, and my nerves were all unstrung. I had almost given up all hope of being cured, and I am sure I would not if I had not taken the Heart Cure. I had almost given up all hope of being cured, and I am sure I would not if I had not taken the Heart Cure. I had almost given up all hope of being cured, and I am sure I would not if I had not taken the Heart Cure."

MRS. MARY C. HALLER, Sullivan, Mo. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

The Blues

Do you have a fit of "the blues," every month? Suffer from headache, backache, low waist-pains, creeping sensations, nervousness, irritability, irregularity, or any disorder of your natural functions? Such symptoms show that you suffer from one of the diseases peculiar to women. Don't procrastinate. Take

WINE OF CARDUI WOMAN'S RELIEF

Mrs. Sarah G. Butts, of White Plains, Va., writes: "Cardui is certainly a panacea for suffering women. I was sunk in despair. Death is no worse than the pains I suffered periodically. Nothing relieved me, until I took Cardui. Now the pains have gone, and I am stronger than in 15 years." Try it for your troubles.

At all Drug Stores

B30

Don't neglect your cough.

Statistics show that in New York City alone over 200 people die every week from consumption.

And most of these consumptives might be living now if they had not neglected the warning cough.

You know how quickly Scott's Emulsion enables you to throw off a cough or cold.



ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

ELGIN, ILL., Mar. 18.—Butter firm at 30c. Out of the week, 446,200.

A full line of spring shoes at Chase Webb's.

Mr. and Mrs. Will VanPatten spent Sunday here.

Chase Webb spent the fore part of the week in Chicago.

A full line of working shoes, all sizes at Chase Webb's.

Wm. Gauger spent Sunday with friends at Waterloo, Wis.

Tony Armstrong and family spent Sunday with relatives here.

J. J. Moran of English Prairie was an Antioch caller Monday.

A new line of negligee shirts at Chase Webb's.

Ben Ames and Miss Ollie Tiffany spent Sunday with friends in Chicago.

Jas. McDougall, an experienced butcher from Osgo, Iowa is at Gauger Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Savage were Chicago visitors the fore part of the week.

Wm. Converse of Fox Lake was transacting business in Antioch Monday.

C. M. Holmes of Chicago visited with John Drury and family over Sunday.

H. B. Gardner and wife of Salem were transacting business in Antioch Tuesday.

New and second hand pianos for sale or rent. Prices always right. L. B. Grice, 201f.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Otto Shugart of Rockford, Ill., on Monday March 11, a baby girl.

On Monday afternoon occurred the death of the thirteen months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Peterson.

For Sale or Rent—House and 5 1/2 acres of land one mile south-east of Antioch. Inquire at this office. 25f.

H. B. Gardner of Salem has out some new posters. When you see one stop and read it, it will interest you.

Mrs. Jas. H. Swan visited the fore part of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wright at Libertyville.

A breakdown, which necessitated the exchange of engines, resulted in a two hours delay of the milk train on Wednesday morning.

Lost—On the road between Antioch and Richmond a memorandum book with name "L. C. Downs on cover. Finder please leave at this office.

We have secured the services of a first class butcher and will maintain a clean and up-to-date meat market. Your patronage is solicited. Gauger Bros.

Having decided to remove to Waukegan, I will sell at private sale my entire stock of household furniture, dishes, etc. J. N. Cohn. 30f.

The village caucus held at Lake Villa on Tuesday evening resulted in the placing in nomination E. L. Bradley for president of the village board, C. B. Dix, Fred Hamlin and J. C. Jarvis as trustees.

Raise your own bread and cake. Sow wheat, buckwheat, rye etc., and have them ground into the finest flour at the new \$18,000 modern steam roller mills at McHenry, Ill. John Spencer. 27w4

B. F. Van Patten was the victim of a surprise party on Sunday last, it being the fifty-second anniversary of his birth. A large number of relatives and intimate friends were present and a most enjoyable time was had.

On Monday evening of this week Chas. Beuthling received word that his sister, Mrs. Wm. Voss of Lake Geneva, had lost her oldest child, a boy of six years, with scarlet fever and that a younger child was sick with the same disease. Mr. Beuthling left for Lake Geneva on Tuesday morning.

On Tuesday of this week Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hawkins celebrated their home east of Lake Villa. About fifty guests were counted in the afternoon and as many more were present in the evening. Games and singing were indulged in for a time then the guests laid aside their years and tripped the light fantastic until a late hour Wednesday morning. Only the old time dances were indulged in and jest and laughter reigned supreme. Refreshments were served to which all did ample justice. Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins were the recipients of many beautiful presents. At a late hour the guests departed each expressing a wish that they might be permitted to help the host and hostess celebrate many more anniversaries.

Nothing Doing.

It was an imposing building, but the man with the square valise did not hesitate.

"Madam," he said to the matron who appeared, "I should like to show you a copy of our book, 'The Quiet Life,' which is making such a—"

"Sir," she interrupted, "this is an institution for the deaf and dumb."

Found at Last.

J. A. Harmon, of Elizemore, West Va., says: "At last I have found the perfect pill that never disappoints me; and for the benefit of others afflicted with torpid liver and chronic constipation, will say: take Dr. King's New Life Pills." Guaranteed satisfactory. 25c at J. H. Swan's, druggist.

Philosophy in Rags.

"I know," remarked the hobo philosopher, "that the wise man says the laughter of a fool is like the crackling of thorns under a pot, but even the sounds good, because when you're fairly starvin' for a smile!"

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Inclination Always There.

The fellow who takes to drink because a girl refuses him would probably have taken to drink anyhow.

How to Remain Young.

To continue young in health and strength do as Mrs. N. F. Rowan, McDonough, Ga., did. She says: "Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured me of chronic liver and stomach trouble, complicated with such an unhealthy condition of the blood that my skin turned red as flannel. I am now practically 20 years younger than before I took Electric Bitters. I can now do all my work with ease and assist in my husband's store." Guaranteed at J. H. Swan's drug store. Price 50 cents.

Notice to Tax Payers.

The taxes for the township of Antioch are now due. I will be at the store of Chase Webb in Antioch every Saturday.

Percival Dibble, Collector.

THIS IS IT

USE A-B STOVE POLISH

QUICK - EASY - OUTLASTS ALL OTHERS

AYLING BROS. 14 HADSON AVE. CHICAGO

Save Her Soul's Life.

The happiest mother in the little town of Ava, Mo., is Mrs. S. Ruppee. She writes: "One year ago my son was down with such serious lung trouble that our physician was unable to help him; when, by our druggist's advice I began giving him Dr. King's New Discovery, and I soon noticed improvement. I kept this treatment up for a few weeks when he was perfectly well. It has worked steadily since at carpenter work. Dr. King's New Discovery saved his life." Guaranteed best cough and cold cure by J. H. Swan Druggist, 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Pointed Query.

The late Thomas Flatley of Boston, the well known Irish lawyer and wit, was acting for the defense in a divorce case, and during the cross-examination of the plaintiff asked the following questions:

"You wish to divorce this woman because she drinks?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you drink yourself?"

"That's my business," said the witness, angrily.

Whereupon the lawyer, with face unmoved, asked one more question: "Have you any other business?"

Worked Like a Charm.

Mr. D. N. Walker, editor of that spicy journal, the Enterprise, Louisa, Va., says: "I ran a nail in my foot last week and at once applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve. No inflammation followed; the salve simply healed the wound." Heals every sore, burn and skin disease. Guaranteed at J. H. Swan's, druggist. 25c.

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Philosophy in Rags.

"I know," remarked the hobo philosopher, "that the wise man says the laughter of a fool is like the crackling of thorns under a pot, but even the sounds good, because when you're fairly starvin' for a smile!"

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Inclination Always There.

The fellow who takes to drink because a girl refuses him would probably have taken to drink anyhow.

How to Remain Young.

To continue young in health and strength do as Mrs. N. F. Rowan, McDonough, Ga., did. She says: "Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured me of chronic liver and stomach trouble, complicated with such an unhealthy condition of the blood that my skin turned red as flannel. I am now practically 20 years younger than before I took Electric Bitters. I can now do all my work with ease and assist in my husband's store." Guaranteed at J. H. Swan's drug store. Price 50 cents.

Notice to Tax Payers.

The taxes for the township of Antioch are now due. I will be at the store of Chase Webb in Antioch every Saturday.

Percival Dibble, Collector.

THIS IS IT

USE A-B STOVE POLISH

QUICK - EASY - OUTLASTS ALL OTHERS

AYLING BROS. 14 HADSON AVE. CHICAGO

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An Ohio clergyman was arrested after marrying his thirteenth wife. Fifteen always was an unlucky number.

Theodore P. Shonts, who is presently to reform the street cars of New York, generally rides in a cab himself.

Every now and then Europe demands certain assurances that the Kaiser has really lived down his past as a war lord.

British women are going back to nightcaps. No, it is not the kind grandfather used to drink, but the kind grandmother used to wear.

Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture is the nestor of the cabinet and is the only member who was one of the original group at the beginning of Mr. McKinley's administration.

King Edward himself may have been much surprised when he discovered in his speech a few knocks for the house of lords. Doubtless he will speak to the man who wrote it and tell him to be more careful next time.

President Baer of the Reading railroad doesn't pay to haul passengers at the present rates. A good many people will insist, on the other hand, that it doesn't pay to travel at the present rates. So we may regard it as a stand-off.

Miss Lillian Tyson, proprietor and manager of the Bon Ton theater, in Philadelphia, has inaugurated the custom of giving free tickets for matinee performances to the orphans in the city institutions, the messenger boys and the school children.

Mrs. Britania W. Kennon, great-granddaughter of Martha Washington and a descendant of the last Lord Baltimore, celebrated her ninety-second birthday a few days ago at her home, in Georgetown, D. C. She was born there and has lived in the same place all her life.

The order of Knight of Jerusalem has been bestowed by the Kaiser on Dr. George Post, an American missionary, of Beirut, who is now in Berlin. The Kaiser sent Count von Wedel to the American church on Sunday to represent him when the Rev. Dr. Post preached.

The library of Yale university has received from Miss Maria E. Peck, of Pittsfield, Mass., four volumes once the property of Israel Dickinson, of the class of 1758. The books were used by him during his college course. Each volume contains his book plate and one his autograph.

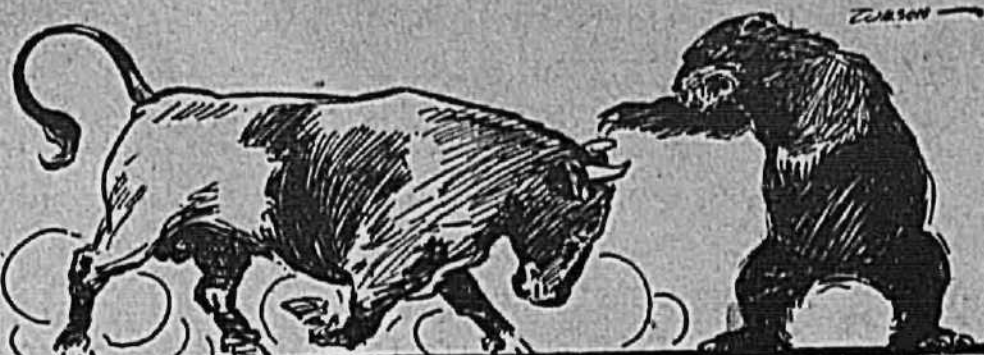
Arthur F. Stater, recently sworn in as assistant secretary of the treasury, was born in Carlisle, England, in the early eighties. He was brought to America when one year old, and has lived all his life until recently in Iowa. Three months ago he became editor of the Walla Walla Daily Union.

At Christiansburg, a little town in the Transvaal, about 70 miles above Kimberley, an alluvial deposit has been discovered bearing diamonds, and the entire area has been staked out in claims, which are granted by the government, each 50 yards square. The "digging" for diamonds, which are found in the surface deposits, is somewhat similar to placer gold-mining. There some 3,000 diamond-miners, representing every nationality, are living in huts and tents with their families.

The official figures showing the trade between the United States and non-contiguous territories—Alaska, Hawaii, the Philippines and Porto Rico—are worth studying. The total in 1906 was \$131,000,000, against less than \$100,000,000 in 1904. This is rightly regarded as indicating extraordinary growth. And that Uncle Sam is a generous patron of his "dependents" is apparent from the returns which prove that the United States buys much more of them than they buy of Americans. However, all of the territories are making bigger and bigger purchases of this country.

London dearly loves court gayety and display, of which the British capital had little during the later years of the successful but rather quiet reign of the good Queen Victoria. King Edward, tactful and kindly, gives his people their wish, and the court glitter is all they could desire. It makes a pleasing setting or background for the sessions of Parliament and does no harm to anyone, for while all enjoy the spectacle they also know that the real power rests with the house of commons, which speaks the deciding opinion of England on all great questions.

Queen Alexandra owns several fine chinchilla and Persian cats. Princess Alexander of Teck and Prince Maurice of Battenburg also possess valuable specimens, but the real cat fancier among the royal family of Great Britain is Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, and the only royal catery is the one now established at Cumberland Lodge. This has been arranged on the most up-to-date principles, and has curtained windows and a front door, with a knocker and letter box. The portals are surmounted by a crown and the initials "V. & H."



THE DELUGE

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE CASE" (Copyright 1905 by the BOBBY-MERRELL COMPANY)

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"I owe a lot to you, Matt," he pleaded. "But I've done you a great many favors, haven't I?"

"That you have, Bob," I cordially agreed. "But this isn't a favor. It's business."

"You mustn't ask it, Blacklock," he cried. "I've loaned you more money now than the law allows. And I can't let you have any more."

"Some one has been lying to you, and you've been believing him," said I. "When I say my request isn't a favor, but business, I mean it."

"I can't let you have any more," he repeated. "I can't!" And down came his fist in a weak-violent gesture.

I leaned forward and laid my hand strongly on his arm.

"In addition to the stock of this concern that I hold in my own name," said I, "I hold five shares in the name of a man whom nobody knows that I even know. If you don't let me have the money, that man goes to the district attorney with information that lands you in the penitentiary, that puts your company out of business and into bankruptcy before to-morrow noon. I saved you three years ago, and got you this job against just such an emergency as this, Bob Corey, And, by God, you'll let me have it!"

"But we haven't done anything that every bank in town doesn't do every day—doesn't have to do. If we didn't lend money to dummy borrowers and over-certify accounts, our customers would go where they could get accommodations."

"That's true enough," said I. "But I'm in a position for the moment where I need my friends—and they've got to come to me. If I don't get the money from you, I'll get it elsewhere—but over the cliff with you and your bank! The laws you've been violating may be bad for the practical banking business, but there's nothing good for punishing ingratitude and treachery."

He sat there, yellow and pinched, and shivered every now and then. He made no reply.

Presently I shook his arm impatiently. His eyes met mine, and I fixed them.

"I'm going to pull through," said I. "But if I weren't, I'd see to it that you were protected. Come, what's your answer? Friend or traitor?"

"Send round in the morning and get the money," said he, putting on a resigned, hopeless look.

I laughed. "I'll feel easier if I take it now," I replied. "We'll fix up the notes and checks at once."

"But it's too late," he said. "You can't deposit to-day."

"I've made special arrangements with them," I replied.

His face betrayed him. I saw that at no stage of that proceeding had I been wiser than in shutting off his last chance to evade. What scheme he had in mind I don't know, and can't imagine. But he had thought out something, probably something foolish that would have given me trouble without saving him. A foolish man in a tight place is as foolish as ever, and Corey was a foolish man—only a fool commits crimes that put him in the power of others. The crimes of the really big captains of industry and generals of finance are of the kind that puts others in their power.

"Buck up, Corey," said I. "Do you think I'm the man to shut a friend in the hold of a sinking ship? Tell me, who told you I was short on textile?"

"One of my men," he slowly replied, as he braced himself together.

"Which one? Who?" I persisted. For I wanted to know just how far the news was likely to spread.

He seemed to be thinking out a lie. "The truth!" I commanded. "I know it couldn't have been one of your men. Who was it? I'll not give you away."

"It was Tom Langdon," he finally said.

I checked an exclamation of amusement. I had been assuming that I had been betrayed by some one of those tiny mischances that so often throw the best plans into confusion.

"Tom Langdon," I said satirically. "It was he that warned you against me?"

"It was a friendly act," said Corey. "He and I are very intimate. And he doesn't know how close you and I are."

"Suggested that you call my loans, did he?" I went on.

"You mustn't blame him, Blacklock; really you mustn't," said Corey earnestly, for he was a pretty good friend to those he liked, as friendship goes in finance. "He happened to hear."

You know the Langdons keep a sharp watch on operations in their stock. And he dropped in to warn me as a friend. You'd do the same thing in the same circumstances. He didn't say a word about my calling your loans. I—to be frank—I instantly thought of it myself. I intended to do it when you came, but—"a sickly smile—"you anticipated me."

"I understand," said I, good-humoredly. "I don't blame him." And I didn't then

After I had completed my business at the National Industrial, I went back to my office and gathered together the threads of my web of defense. Then I wrote and sent out to all my news-papers and all my agents a broadside against the management of the textile trust—it would be published in the morning, in good time for the opening of the stock exchange. Before the first quotation of textile could be made thousands on thousands of investors and speculators throughout the country would have read my letter, would be believing that Matthew Blacklock had detected the textile trust in a stock-jobbing swindle, and had promptly turned against it, preferring to keep faith with his customers and with the public. As I read over my pronouncement aloud before sending it out, I found in it a note of confidence that cheered me mightily. "I'm even stronger than I thought," said I. And I felt stronger still as I went on to picture the thousands on thousands throughout the land rallying at my call to give battle.

XVII.

ANITA BEGINS TO BE HERSELF.

I had asked Sam Ellersly to dine with me; so preoccupied was I that not until ten minutes before the hour set did he come into my mind—he or any of his family, even his sister. My

made me pass my hand over my face. I learned at least part of the reason for my feeling at disadvantage before him. I had forgotten to shave, and as my beard is heavy and black it has to be looked after twice a day. "Oh, I can stop at my rooms and get my face into condition in a few minutes," said I.

"And put on evening dress, too," he suggested. "You wouldn't want to go in a dinner jacket."

I can't say why this was the "last straw," but it was.

"Bother!" said I, my common sense smashing the spell of snobishness that had begun to reassert itself as soon as I got into his unnatural, unhealthy atmosphere. "I'll go as I am, beard and all. I only make myself ridiculous, trying to be a sheep. I'm a goat, and a goat I'll stay."

That shut him into himself. When he re-emerged, it was to say: "Something doing down town to-day, eh?"

A sharpness in his voice and in his eyes, too, made me put my mind on him more closely, and then I saw what I should have seen before—that he was moody and slightly distant.

"Seen Tom Langdon this afternoon?" I asked carelessly.

He colored. "Yes—had lunch with him," was his answer.

I smiled—for his benefit. "Aha!" thought I. "So Tom Langdon has been fool enough to take this parrot into his confidence." Then I said to him: "Is Tom making the rounds, warning the rats to leave the sinking ship?"

"What do you mean, Matt?" he demanded, as if I had accused him.

I looked steadily at him, and I imagine my unshaven jaw did not make my aspect alluring.

"What did Tom say about me?" I inquired.

"Oh, almost nothing. We were talking chiefly of club matters," he answered, in a fair imitation of his usual offhand manner.

"When does my name come up there?" I said.

He flushed and shifted. "I was just about to tell you," he stammered. "But perhaps you know?"

"I took it as though I were afraid the spell would be broken."

"Know what?"

"That—hasn't Tom told you? He has withdrawn—and you'll have to get another second—if you think—that is—unless you—I suppose you'd have told me, if you'd changed your mind?"

Since I had become so deeply interested in Anita, my ambition—ambition!—to join the Travelers had all but dropped out of my mind.

"I had forgotten about it," said I. "But, now that you remind me, I want my name withdrawn. It was a passing fancy. It was part and parcel of a lot of damn foolishness I've been indulging in for the last few months. But I've come to my senses—and it's me to the wild, where I belong, Sammy, from this time on."

He looked tremendously relieved, and a little puzzled, too. I thought I was reading him like an illuminated sign. "He's eager to keep friends with me," thought I, "until he's absolutely sure there's nothing more in it for him and his people." And that guess was a pretty good one. It is not to the discredit of my shrewdness that I didn't see it was not hope, but fear, that made him try to placate me, when what the Langdons had done, but Sammy was saying, in his friendliest tone:

"What's the matter, old man? You're sour to-night."

"Never in a better humor," I assured him, and as I spoke the words came true. What I had been saying about the Travelers and all it represented—all the snobbery, and smirking, and rotten pretense—my final and absolute renunciation of it all—acted

on me as I've seen religion act on the fellows that used to go up to the mourners' bench at the revivals. I felt as if I had suddenly emerged from the parlor of a divo and its stench of sickening perfumes, into the pure air of God's heaven.

I signed the bill, and we went aloft up the avenue. Sam, as I saw with a good deal of amusement, was trying to devise some subtle, tactful way of attaching his poor, clumsy little suction-pump to the well of my secret thoughts.

"What is it Sammy?" said I at last. "What do you want to know that you're afraid to ask me?"

"Nothing," he said hastily. "I'm only a bit worried about—about you and textile. Matt,—this in the tone of deep emotion we reserve for the attempt to lure friends into confiding that about themselves which will give us the opportunity to ply them, and, if necessary, to sheer off from them—"

"Matt, I do hope you haven't been hard hit?"

"Not yet," said I easily. "Dry your tears and put away your black clothes. Your friend, Tom Langdon, was a little premature."

"I'm afraid I've given you a false impression," Sam continued, with an over eagerness to convince me that did not attract my attention at the time. "Tom merely said, 'I hear Blacklock is loaded up with textile shorts,—that was all. A careless remark. I really didn't think of it again until I saw you looking so black and glum.'"

That seemed natural enough, so I changed the subject. As we entered his house, I said:

"I'll not go up to the drawing-room. Make my excuses to your mother, will you? I'll turn into the little smoking-room here. Tell your sister—and say I'm going to stop only a moment."

Sam had just left me when the butler came. "Mr. Ball—I think that was the name, sir—wishes to speak to you on the telephone."

I had given Ellersly's as one of the places at which I might be found, should it be necessary to consult me. I followed the butler to the telephone closet under the main stairway. As soon as Ball made sure it was I, he began:

"I'll use the code words. I've just seen Fearless, as you told me to."

Fearless—that was Mitchell, my spy in the employ of Tavistock, who was my principal rival in the business of confidential brokerage for the high financiers. "Yes," said I. "What does he say?"

"There has been a great deal of heavy buying for a month past."

Then my dread was well founded—textiles were to be deliberately rocked. "Who's been doing it?" I asked.

"He found out only this afternoon. It's been kept unusually dark. It—"

"Who? Who?" I demanded.

"Intrepid," he answered.

Intrepid—that is, Langdon—Mowbray Langdon!

"The whole thing was planned carefully," continued Ball, "and is coming off according to schedule. Fearless overheard a final message Intrepid's brother brought from him to-day."

So it was no mischance—it was an assassination. Mowbray Langdon had stabbed me in the back and fled.

"Did you hear what I said?" asked Ball. "Is that you?"

"Yes," I replied.

"Oh," came in a relieved tone from the other end of the wire. "You were so long in answering that I thought I'd been cut off. Any instructions?"

"No," said I. "Good-by."

I heard him ring off, but I sat there for several minutes, the receiver still to my ear. I was muttering: "Langdon, Langdon—why—why—why?" again and again. Why had he turned against me? Why had he plotted to destroy me—one of those plots so frequent in Wall street—where the assassin steals up, delivers the mortal blow, and steals away without ever being detected or even suspected? I saw the whole plot now—I understood Tom Langdon's activities. I recalled Mowbray Langdon's curious phrases and looks and tones. But—why—why—why? How was I in his way?

It was all dark to me—pitch-dark. I returned to the smoking-room, lighted a cigar, sat fumbling at the new situation. I was in no worse plight than before—what did it matter who was attacking me? In the circumstances, a novice could now destroy me as easily as a Langdon. Still, Ball's news seemed to take away my courage. I reminded myself that I was used to treachery of this sort, that I deserved what I was getting because I had, like a fool, dropped my guard in the fight that is always on every-man-for-himself. But I reminded myself in vain. Langdon's smiling treachery made me heart-sick.

Soon Anita appeared—preceded and heralded by a faint rustling from soft and clinging skirts, that swept my nerves like a love-tune.

I think my torment must have somehow penetrated to her. For she was sweet and friendly—and she could not have hurt me worse! If I had followed my impulse I should have fallen at her feet and buried my face, scorching, in the folds of that pale blue, faintly-shimmering robe of hers.

"Do throw away that huge, hideous cigar," she said, laughing. And she took two cigarettes from the box, put both between her lips, lit them, held one toward me. I looked at her face, and along her smooth, bare, outstretched arm, and at the pink, slender fingers holding the cigarette. I took it as if I were afraid the spell would be broken, should my fingers touch hers. Afraid—that's it! That's why I didn't pour out all that was in my heart. I deserved to lose her.

"I'm taking you away from the others," I said. We could hear the murmur of many voices and of music

(To be Continued.)

FADED TO A SHADOW.

Worn Down by Five Years of Suffering from Kidney Complaint.

Mrs. Remotho Myers, of 180 South Tenth St., Ironton, O., says: "I have worked hard in my time and have been exposed again and again to changes of weather. It is no wonder my kidneys gave out and I went all to pieces at last. For five years I was fading away and finally so weak that for six months I could not get out of the house. I was nervous, restless and sleepless at night, and lame and sore in the morning. Sometimes everything would whirl and blur before me. I bloated so badly I could not wear tight clothing, and had to put on shoes two sizes larger than usual. The urine was disordered and passages were dreadfully frequent. I got help from the first box of Doan's Kidney Pills, however, and by the time I had taken four boxes the pain and bloating were gone. I have been in good health ever since."

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Penny Wise, Pound Foolish.

Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, Pennsylvania's noted health commissioner, is waging a fight against the public drinking cup. Dr. Dixon said one day in Harrisburg:

"I have seen people clean their teeth with tooth powder and dental floss, rinse their mouths with listerine and other antiseptic washes and then go and drink calmly from the public cup in a railway station or a theater. Such people remind me of a school boy of Ardmore. Seeing this boy wading ankle deep in a half-frozen puddle one day in January, I said sternly: 'Tommy, why are you not at school?'"

"I've got the whooping cough," he answered, splashing about vigorously.

THREE BOYS HAD ECZEMA.

Were Treated at Dispensary—Did Not Improve—Suffered Five Months—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore would appear on the head and seemed very itchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few sores developed, then the third boy took it. For the first three months I took them to the N— Dispensary, but they did not seem to improve. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and in a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. Mrs. Kate Keim, 513 West 29th St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 5 and 7, 1906."

Tin Used in United States.

The total consumption of tin in the United States for 1906 was 42,800 tons, with 2,132 tons in stock at the close of the year. The shipments from Bolivia show an increase of 3,000 tons, from Cornwall an increase of from 700 to 1,000 tons and from Australia an increase of 1,000 tons, making the total European and American supply for the year about 93,550 tons.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDRUP, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Catarrh Pills for constipation.

The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex us, and in cultivating our undergrowth of small pleasures.—M. Gerald.

SCIATIC TORTURE

A Locomotive Engineer Tells How He Was Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Pain that seems almost unbearable is a characteristic of sciatic rheumatism. In some cases the pain is knife-like, sharp or shooting; in others it is dull and aching. Sciatica is stubborn in resisting treatment and the patient frequently suffers for years. This was the case with Mr. Herbert E. Spaulding, a locomotive engineer on the Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railway, whose home is at Longview, Texas.

"While running an engine some years ago," he says, "I fell off and hurt my knee and spine and I have always considered this to be the cause of my illness. The sciatica took hold of me from my heel to the back of my head. The pain was the worst I ever suffered in my life and my leg and back were twisted out of shape. I was under a physician's care for several months and for six months could not get out of bed. I also went to Hot Springs but came back in worse condition than when I went."

"It was when I was down in bed that I heard of the case of a Mr. Allison, a much older man than myself, who had been cured of sciatica by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I began taking the pills and soon was able to get out of bed. When I had taken six boxes I was able to work about the house and yard. I kept right on with the pills until I had taken twelve boxes and I have never had any return of the trouble. I have been running an engine ever since."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

GRAYSLAKE, ILL.
An Ohio family moved to Chicago after a long stay in Grayslake.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Sherman were Chicago visitors over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mcnamary of Russell are spending a few days here.

Mrs. Kate Wate is now nicely settled in the Wedge cottage on Westfield place.

Ed Reed of Battle Creek Michigan has been visiting his brother Alf Reed at this place.

The Ladies Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. F. C. Wilbur on Wednesday afternoon, March 27. Visitors invited.

The caucus was largely attended on Saturday. E. R. Moore defeated H. C. Edwards for the nomination of Supervisor.

Mrs. W. B. Higley returned home from Detroit on Thursday where she was called by the illness of her sister who is some what better.

Messrs. E. J. Higley, W. B. Higley and C. H. Galloway of Chicago left on Tuesday for Texas with the view of purchasing land.

Rev. Walton's class of boys will give a social in the church basement on Monday evening, March 28. Come and encourage the boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Keubker returned from Friday from Louisiana where they have been spending the winter. Mr. Keubker's health is somewhat improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Atwell entertained about fifty of their friends at cards in the Masonic hall on Wednesday evening. Lunch was served and a good time had by all.

The two weeks old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis died at their home south of town on Friday. Services were held at the home early Sunday forenoon, Rev. Walton officiating. The interment was in the Wauconda cemetery.

W. B. Higley sold his interest in the store here, the last of the week, to Wm. Whitmore who was appointed receiver over S. L. Carfield's interests. The firm will now consist of Wm. Whitmore and John Carfield. H. H. Hurlburt a brother-in-law of Mr. Whitmore will have charge of the store. Mr. Higley has carried on a successful mercantile business here for the past five years and his many friends express their regret that he is retiring from business. Mr. Higley has not as yet decided what he will do, but for the present he will enjoy a much needed rest.

"Preventics" will promptly check a cold or the gripe when taken early or at the "sneeze stage." Preventics cure seated colds as well. Preventics are little candy cold cure tablets, and Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., will gladly mail you samples and a book on colds free, if you will write him. The samples prove their merit. Check early colds with Preventics and stop pneumonia. Sold in 5c and 25c boxes by all dealers.

Little globules of sunshine that drive the clouds away. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will scatter the gloom of sick-headache and biliousness. They do not gripe or sicken. Recommended and sold here by J. H. Swan.

In a Bad Way.
"Love," remarks an urban philosopher, "is blind, frequently dumb, and so far as advice is concerned, invariably deaf."—Washington Herald.

Hard to Remember.
"She's pretty, but she doesn't look as if she had sense enough to know her own name."
"She doesn't, half the time. You see, she's just been married to a Polish nobleman."

RUSSELL, ILL.

A. C. Corris is again able to attend to the mail.

L. C. Nellis and son Robert spent Thursday in Chicago.

Mr. Alex Murrie made a business trip to Waukegan Friday.

Mrs. John Thielen visited relatives in Wadsworth Saturday.

Mrs. Dr. Young spent two days of last week in Chicago.

John Summerton returned from Alabama Saturday evening.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wallie Rasmussen a girl on Friday the 8th.

Mrs. H. F. Siver and Miss Anna Carlson were Kenosha callers Thursday.

The death of Mr. James Welch occurred March 16th at his home in Roscrans.

Dr. Young has been confined to his bed for the past few days. We hope for his speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. McNamara are spending a few days with relatives at Grayslake.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Chittenden and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McCullough of Grayslake, spent Sunday with R. G. Murrie and family.

MILLBURN, ILL.

Mrs. Spafford is visiting in Waukegan.

George Safford of Chicago, visited at home over Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Mavor of Chicago, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Strang.

Rev. A. W. Safford attended the Sunday School convention last Friday night at Libertyville.

Dr. Jamieson has returned home from Libertyville where he attended the funeral of his father.

Mrs. Frank Yale of Somers, Wis., visited last week with relatives here. She returned home Friday.

Miss Agnes Bonner was visiting from Tuesday till Saturday of last week with relatives in Lake Forest.

Mr. and Mrs. Thom spent a few days last week in Libertyville. We are sorry to hear they intend moving there next month.

Robert Bonner, Helen Safford, Mabel Bonner, Ruby, Pearl and Ole Cleveland, Gladys Mead and Leon Strang are home from Rochester for a week's vacation.

For Catarrh, let me send you free, just to prove merit, a trial size box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. It is a snow white, creamy, healing antiseptic balm that gives instant relief to catarrh of the nose and throat. Make the free test and see. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Large jars 50 cents. Sold by all dealers.

A cross and peevish child is not natural. There is something wrong. Usually it's the stomach. Use Cascasweet and put the stomach right, and the sunshine will return to the baby's face. Cascasweet is best for babies and children. 50 doses 25 cents. Sold by J. H. Swan.

You should be very careful of your bowels when you have a cold. Nearly all other cough syrups are constipating, especially those containing opiates. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup moves the bowels—contains no opiates. Conforms to National Pure Food and Drugs Law. Bears the endorsement of mothers everywhere. Children like its pleasant taste. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Water Consumed by Engine.
The engine of an express train consumes 12 gallons of water for each mile traversed.

HOW MOOSE IS STALKED.

It is Easy to Creep Up on Big Bull in Canoe.

It is a very easy matter, requiring little skill but silence, to glide along in the twilight or moonlight, keeping the canoe in the shadow of bordering trees, until, when rounding the point, the great amorphous bulk of a moose looms large in the middle distance.

It is old at the game, it is no trick to steal forward each time his head goes under water in search of the tender roots, until within easy range, says a writer in Recreation. Thus I have advanced until forced to stop for safety's sake, for a bull moose is not an animal to be trifled with. I know of two fellows who, only last fall, paid for their curiosity with a narrow escape. It was before the season opened. They were out at dusk in their canoe, floating along some yards from shore, and on rounding a point saw a moose at a short distance ahead. They were unarmed, but felt no fear, for they expected every second that the beast would turn and make off into the woods. Nearer and nearer they glided until with the rush of an avalanche he was upon them. There was nothing for it but to dive into the water and swim, which they did, reaching safety on the opposite bank. After smashing the frail canoe into pieces, the moose calmly went ashore and disappeared in the woods.

The plan was a success. Morning after morning when the owner of the breadbox came into his kitchen he found the box on the floor in confusion. The bread was gone to the last crumb.

Successive falls denied the poor old box out of shape, and while the owner is a mild mannered person he can't afford new bread boxes every week. So he drove two large staples into his cupboard, fastening them against the box. Since then the rats have had no bread.

Another feat the rodents accomplish handsily is even more remarkable. The owner of the house keeps his flour in a large cylindrical can. The top fastens on snugly.

The industrious rats have succeeded in removing the top from the can on a dozen different occasions. The opened can is tipped over and the flour is consumed, presumably with great rejoicing.

It requires quite a bit of strength to remove this cover with the fingers, and how the rats succeed, using their tough little noses and paws, is beyond any explaining. But the evidences were there and the Yale bachelor is an honest man.

Perhaps We Don't Really Miss It.
The total and permanent eclipse of some of the knowledge acquired in our school days is perhaps no great loss. At one time I could repeat with fluency and accuracy a list of the kings of Judah and Israel. That knowledge has gone from me. At Cambridge I had to pass an examination in statistics, amongst other subjects, before I was allowed to take a classical degree. At present I have not as much knowledge of statistics as would lie on a three-penny piece, as the cookery-books say. I can part with these things with ease. But there are other subjects on which I wish that I were as well informed as I was 20 or 30 years ago. There is a chance here for any enterprising publisher who would bring out a series of handbooks for middle-aged children like myself, telling them the things they ought to know. I should be glad, for instance, to purchase out of my scanty savings a little work on municipal matters, written in words which I could understand and without party prejudice, giving me the facts and leaving me to form the opinions. There is no such book at present, and newspaper articles are either written by experts for experts or are too vague to be helpful.—London Black and White.

For weak kidneys and lame back use DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. Best for lumbago, rheumatism, bladder and other troubles arising from the blood. They cleanse the kidneys and clear the system. Indorsed and sold by J. H. Swan.

Kansas Woodchucks' Holes.
In the early '70s a series of tornadoes in Kansas drove quite a number of inhabitants back east. Among them was a negro, who went to Concord, N. H., and entered the employ of the Hon. Mark R. Holt.

One day Mr. Holt asked the fellow about the tornadoes, the damage done and several other questions along that line. The man replied:

"Ya-as, they was terrible! 'Sunthin' terrible! Why, jest in our town the whole riber bank was washed away and left dozens of woodchuck holes stickin' out as much as ten feet."

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No Room for Two.
The world has no room for cowards. We must all be ready somehow to toll, to suffer, to die. And yours is not the less noble because no drum beats before you when you go out into your daily battles, and no crowds shout about your coming when you return from your daily victory or defeat.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Egotism and Reserve.
If a man deviates in ever so slight a degree from reserve, he runs the risk of being regarded as an egotist. If he deviates from it still more he is looked upon as a "boulder."—National Review.

Figure out the walters' profits. Several years ago a waiter in one of the large New York restaurants brought suit for \$10,000 because he had been so badly injured that he could no longer serve customers. He testified that a good waiter in New York would average \$10 a day. Lessor lights would fall much below this, but taking the thousands of good, bad and indifferent the country over, it is easy to show that they get \$5,000,000 a year.

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"It certainly is raining hard," said the dear girl. "I'll just get an umbrella and have it handy for you."
"But surely," protested her favorite beau, "there is no great hurry."
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ALL FOR WANT OF HATPIN.

Disagreeable Experience to Two in Sacred Edifice.

The woman who had just purchased a "transformation" had a rather disagreeable experience the first time she wore it to church. Happening to bow too low at one point of the service, her hat slid off, carrying her wig with it and exposing the little wisp of hair which was all that was left of her natural crown of glory and which was screwed up in a most unbecoming fashion. A relative, kneeling beside her, made a dive for the chaplain and succeeded in recovering and replacing it before the loss had been noticed. But the "transformation" had disappeared. After awhile a man in the pew in front reached for his handkerchief, which he had placed inside his hat on a hassoock. His hand became entangled in something which apparently moved. It was the "transformation," but he thought only of mice, and gave vent to his surprise and discomfort in some unmelodious sounds that greatly scandalized the congregation.

Disagreeable Experience to Two in Sacred Edifice.

STRANGE FEATS OF RATS.

Burglary Committed on a Breadbox Supposed to Be Secure.

A man who was graduated from Yale in 1884 is now a bachelor. He lives in a very old house on upper Broadway, says the New York Sun. The few attentions his house receives come from a charwoman of great age and little activity. Hence there are rats on the premises.

They are remarkable rats, and when you are told of their achievements by their landlord you are inclined to be incredulous. Yet you can't deny the evidences of their intelligence.

In the kitchen is a large cupboard. On its broad shelf rests a rather heavy tin breadbox. Generally it contains bread.

For a long time the tin cover kept rats out. Then the rats held a council of war, appointed a committee on ways and means and lived on potato peelings until the report came in.

The committee did its work well. It decided that as rats were poorly equipped to cope with tin breadboxes in an upright position it behooved them to proceed against the box, push it off the cupboard and allow the well known laws of gravitation to do the rest.

The plan was a success. Morning after morning when the owner of the breadbox came into his kitchen he found the box on the floor in confusion. The bread was gone to the last crumb.

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Rather Old Calf.

Some years ago the writer attended a revival meeting held in Eagle Hall, Concord, under the direction of Elder John Hook, of blessed memory. He had as an assistant Elder Martin Van Buren Lutz, a converted gambler and drunkard.

Elder Lutz was of an extremely nervous disposition and much in earnest in his appeals to sinners to quit sinning, as he had been a chief of sinners and knew how it was himself. At times he would get so excited that he would jump up and down, like a mad boy, on the platform.

He was preaching a sermon in one of these revival meetings on "The Parable of the Prodigal Son." When he came to the account of the killing of the fatted calf, he endeavored to heighten the interest of his hearers by the following touch:

"Not a calf, my brethren, but THE calf, the old, familiar calf that had been for years and years in the family." The prodigal son must have had some tough veal set before him.—Boston Herald.

Heavenward!
The late Rev. R. R. Howard, of Newton, Mass., a good old preacher of the Methodist persuasion, officiated one day at a funeral at Auburndale, and at the close had a word of inquiry and advice, as is the local custom, with many of those present.

Among others he approached a lady, a stranger to him, who was visiting in the neighborhood, and, after shaking hands, asked her if she was on the way to heaven.

"Yes," she promptly answered, "and if you come that way I should be pleased to have you call."

The good old man, horrified at such seeming levity, turned away, without reply, when a friend, sitting near, remonstrated with Mrs. —, who, still more horrified at her mistake, said she understood him to ask if she was on her way to Hudson, where she lived.

A Hearty Girl.
A whaling captain invited an Eskimo father and mother and daughter to dine with him aboard his ship. The daughter was only ten years old, and yet she weighed 140 pounds.

When it came to eating and drinking she drank eight bottles of beer, and ate the same amount of food as was prepared for three men. She was so full when she got up from the table that her father had to carry her to his canoe, and she was hardly seated in the craft when she cried out that she was hungry and wanted more dinner.

Her father said that she was considered a delicate child, and he was afraid she would not live to be a woman, but the whaling captain didn't look at it that way. He was rejoiced that he didn't have her for a steady boarder.

Had Not Learned It Yet.
A bank official, who has many amusing stories at his tongue's end, tells of a stolid German woman who went into the bank one morning to deposit a fat roll of bills, and open an account.

She was asked to sign her name in the book reserved for the signatures of depositors, and began to do so with many twistings of her face and pauses after the painful completion of each letter.

Suddenly she stopped, and after a period of dismayed reflection looked appealingly at the benevolent young man on the other side of the broad writing sheet.

"I haf Katrina done," she said pointing to her work with the pen; "but my second name, I don't p'leve I can write him. I don't peer marriet to dis man long alretty—only long as yesterday."—Youth's Companion.

The Good Little Cent.
Dr. Munhall recently closed a successful religious campaign in Emporia, says the Kansas City Journal. A great many pennies had been put in the offering, and his attention was called to this. One night he held up a silver dollar and a copper penny and gave a conversation held by the two coins.

"You poor little red cent, you; you don't amount to anything. I'd hate to be you," said the big dollar. "I know I'm not very big," replied the cent, "but the children like me, and I can buy a good many things." "Huh! you can't buy anything at all," said the dollar. "Just look at me, big and bright and shiny. I can buy a whole lot more than you can." "Maybe so," said the little red cent, meekly, "but I go to church a heap oftener than you do anyway."

His Whereabouts.
Stephen Tasker, of Philadelphia, had been congratulated on his exploring expedition in Labrador, an expedition whereon he had taken his wife.

"Those wild regions," said Mr. Tasker, smiling, "made hardly an appropriate place for a quiet married pair to visit on a pleasure trip. Still, everything came out well in the end—came out better than the young widow's adventure, eh?"

"A young widow was consulting a tombstone maker about her husband's tomb. She ended the discussion with: "And I want it to say 'To my husband' in an appropriate place, Mr. Slab."

"All right, ma'am, Slab answered. "And the tombstone when it was put up said: "To My Husband. In an Appropriate Place."

The Calamities That Do Not Happen.
Lord Beaconsfield once said that the worst evil one has to endure is the anticipations of the calamities that do not happen.

COLONEL KNEW THE BOYS.

Fact Made Him Success as Collection Supervisor.

Bishop Talbot, the "Cowboy Bishop," who has recently told of his strange life as bishop among the cowboys and miners of early Wyoming and Idaho, had many an amusing experience and made hosts of devoted friends.

An incident at the close of one of his meetings in the dance hall of a mining town, is thus described:

"Another hymn was given out, and I was about to dismiss the congregation with my blessing, when Col. Burns, my landlord, stepped forward, and in a low but distinct voice said: 'Bishop, haven't you forgot something?'

"What do you mean?" said I. "Why, the hat," replied the colonel. 'It won't do to forget the hat, for yesterday you pay day, and these boys have a lot of money, and if you don't get it the saloons will, and it is much better for you to have it.' "Very good," I said. "Have you any suggestions, colonel?"

"Only this, bishop: I wish you would give us about five hymns. I want plenty of time. I do not want to be crowded. The boys are a little slow on collections."

"I stepped over to the organ, and we started in. The colonel presented the hat to the man immediately on my left. He was sitting on the edge of the platform. He brought out a silver dollar, called a 'wheel,' in the language of the camp. The second and third men to whom the hat was passed followed the example of the first, each giving a dollar, but the fourth man seemed nervous, and hesitated while he fumbled in his pocket. After considerable delay he brought out a quarter.

"O, put that back. Come, now, Bill, the bishop is not after small game today. White chips don't go here. He wants a wheel out of you. Hurry up."

"The hymns were being rapidly used up, and at last the colonel returned to the platform with the hat. His face beamed with satisfaction. After the service I asked him why it took him so long.

"O," he replied, "bishop, you see, I charge up every feller accordin' to his pile. I know these boys. Most on 'em grub with me. I made one feller cough up a ten dollar gold piece, and you will find a good many fives in the hat."

"I need not say that the collection was a generous one."

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"Only this, bishop: I wish you would give us about five hymns. I want plenty of time. I do not want to be crowded. The boys are a little slow on collections."

"I stepped over to the organ, and we started in. The colonel presented the hat to the man immediately on my left. He was sitting on the edge of the platform. He brought out a silver dollar, called a 'wheel,' in the language of the camp. The second and third men to whom the hat was passed followed the example of the first, each giving a dollar, but the fourth man seemed nervous, and hesitated while he fumbled in his pocket. After considerable delay he brought out a quarter.

"O, put that back. Come, now, Bill, the bishop is not after small game today. White chips don't go here. He wants a wheel out of you. Hurry up."

"The hymns were being rapidly used up, and at last the colonel returned to the platform with the hat. His face beamed with satisfaction. After the service I asked him why it took him so long.

"O," he replied, "bishop, you see, I charge up every feller accordin' to his pile. I know these boys. Most on 'em grub with me. I made one feller cough up a ten dollar gold piece, and you will find a good many fives in the hat."

"I need not say that the collection was a generous one."

Told by Nature Students.

SUPPLEMENT THE ANTIOCH NEWS

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1907.

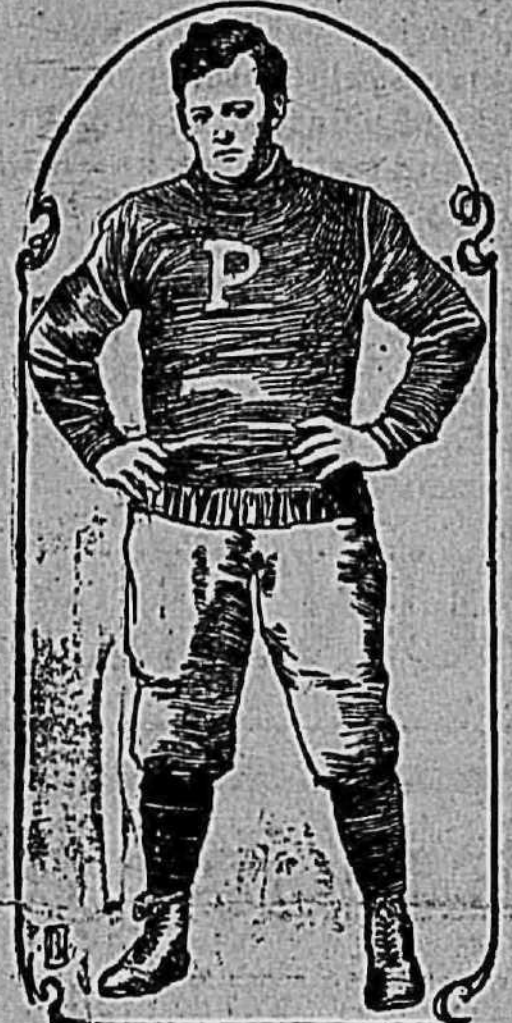
Officials Who Harm Football

Neglect to Enforce Rules
Strictly May Ruin
Game.

Rules Committee Aimed Par-
ticularly to Wipe Out
This Evil.

Incompetent officials, or, worse still, men who will not enforce the 1906 football code, threaten to ruin the good work of the rules committee in improving the pigskin game.

This class of men did much to bring odium on the old game, and many times the rules were blamed for rough



MORMICK, THE ABLE PRINCETON FULLBACK.

and brutal play when the fault lay not in the old game, but in the officials selected to see that the rules were enforced.

It has been common gossip for several years that certain referees and umpires could be depended upon to permit rough and foul tactics without interference or infliction of penalties.

Under the new rules and the efforts made by the committee to secure reliable men for the positions it was hoped that this would be overcome.

Unfortunately it appears that this is more of a dream than a reality. The average referee and umpire in the games to date appear to be incompetent, to say the least. The penalties announced for the infringement of rules have frequently not been enforced, and direct violation of the rules have been permitted.

In many cases the officials have been allowed to interpret the rules to suit themselves. An instance occurred in the Princeton-Cornell game in New York when Quarterback Dillon of Princeton was ruled off the field for slugging in the second half. His action was witnessed by dozens of the spectators in the stands, and he was roundly hissed as he walked to the side lines. Rule 22, paragraph B, distinctly prohibits the striking of an opponent and provides as a penalty for such offense half the distance between the point of down and the offending team's goal line in addition to the disqualification of the player who violates the rule. It is provided that the offending side may decline to accept the enforcement of the ruling, which is a weak point, for the captain of the team whose player is struck frequently considers it sportsmanlike to decline to receive a long gain as a result of his own error. If, however, the rules are worth observing there should be no loopholes to nullify the working. In the game in question there was no apparent effort made to enforce the penalty, and after the contest it was said that the officials forgot to impose one.

In the middle west they believe the rules were made to be enforced, for recently the Michigan eleven lost fifteen yards in a big game because Coach Yost in his excitement shouted some advice to the Wolverines.

Another eastern infringement consisted in permitting dozens of human ice carts to parade up and down the side lines during the progress of the game. Rule 22, paragraph A, states that not more than five men shall be allowed to walk up and down on each side of the field. The rest, including substitutes, water carriers and all others, must be seated. Not the slightest

attempt has in many cases been made to enforce this rule, and at several eastern games there were dozens of fat men waddling up and down the edge of the playing field, while spectators, who paid to see the game, had to take chances on being able to find a peephole in the wall of deadhead humanity.

The rules are not worth the paper they are printed on unless they can be enforced.

THE INSTINCT OF DEATH.

Much Proof That This Sense Has
Been Planted in Man.

The most convincing fact in proof of the existence in man of an instinct of natural death seems to me that reported by Toxarsky in relation to an old woman. In the lifetime of Toxarsky, I begged an acquaintance of his to obtain for me the details of this most interesting case, of which I had found but an incomplete statement. Toxarsky unfortunately could add nothing to what he had published in his article. I believe, however, that I have found the source from which his instance had been taken. In his book upon the physiology of taste, which had its day of celebrity, Brillat-Savarin relates the following: "I had a great aunt, 93 years old, who was dying. Although for some time confined to her bed, she had retained all her faculties, and her condition was only betrayed by her loss of appetite and the weakening of her voice. She had always shown a fondness for me, and I was near her bed, affectionately ready to wait on her, which did not prevent my watching her with the philosophical eye I have ever had for the things and events surrounding me. 'Are you there, nephew?' she asked, in a scarcely audible voice. 'Yes, aunt; I am here at your service, and I think you would do well to take a little good old wine.' 'Give, mon ami; one can always swallow liquid.' I hastened, raising her gently, I made her take half a glass of my best wine. She brightened for a moment, and looking at me with eyes which had once been very fine, 'Thank you,' she said, 'for this last favor; if ever you reach my age, you will find that death becomes a need, just like sleep.' These were her last words; half an hour later she had fallen asleep forever. We unmistakably have here an instance of the instinct of natural death. The instinct was shown at a relatively early age, in a person who had retained all her intellectual faculties."—Elle Metchnikoff in Harper's.

HOW TO FORGIVE AN INJURY.

True Spirit in Which Apology Should
Be Accepted.

How do we forgive? Let us hope that we always forgive as we would wish to be forgiven. "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver." He who gives pardons has need of both love and cheerfulness.

Perhaps we do not appreciate how hard it is for some persons to say "I am sorry." Perhaps there is a vindictive streak in many of us that holds out against our better impulses.

To apologize is rarely if ever a pleasant task. One may feel that a certain angry speech was wrong, but it takes great moral and spiritual courage to go to the person with whom one has been irritated and say, humbly: "I was angry just now; I spoke hastily. Will you forgive me?" It should not require superhuman grace for the person who has been offended to accept such an apology in the same spirit in which it has been offered. But too often the speech of pardon is cold and has a ring that is not sincere. Once in a great while it is accompanied by an acknowledgment that the sinner for forgiveness has been disagreeable and that while he is forgiven he must remember that an unkind speech cannot always be forgotten at will.

He who thus receives an apology is farther from the right path than he who has acknowledged his fault. The one is conscious of his wrong and admits it and seeks to make amends; the other is wrapped about with a mantle of self-conceit and self-righteousness.—Chicago Tribune.

Another Idea.

They say a fool and his money are soon parted; but it seems to me the two are lucky ever to have got together in the first place.—Sphere.

World's Shearing Record.

What is regarded as the world's shearing record has been established by nine men on Hawkes Bay Station, Australia. They succeeded in shearing 2,394 sheep in nine hours.

Going One Better.

"Let me present you to my husband," said the fashionable leader of society as she reached for the bell. "Er—pardon me," said the caller, "but it might not be congenial. I met your better half two years ago and we had a little misunderstanding." "Oh, but this is my new husband." "Ah, that is different. Then perhaps he is a better man than you."

VANITY'S VISIONS.

Filled Muffs For Short Sleeves.
Smart Lavender Hat.

Muffs are sinter and softer than ever and more voluminous. The three-quarter sleeve almost universal upon dressy fur coats necessitates some protection for the gloved arms, and deep frills and other devices for filling this need have been introduced in many muffs.

Never in the history of dress were cloth costumes more fashionable than today. Velvet may be smart for after-



FANCY APRON—5177, 5105.

noon, but even the most expensive velvet costume is not one bit handsomer than an elaborate cloth gown.

A hat in lavender felt has a round, rather wide brim of equal width all the way round the rim, rounding down the least bit. The crown is covered with folds of rich purplish velvet, the ends of which come out from the sides and are drawn in under the brim, pulling the latter in and down a trifle. A cachepeigne of purple tulle fills in the back. At the front of the hat, toward the left side, is a cockade of three lavender ostrich tips, one towering above the other and all falling over toward the front and center of the hat.

Lace evening toques are very attractive and useful, as they are suitable for wear with any costume. They are most charming when trimmed with gold floral wreaths and large roses, with fur, colored jeweled ornaments or ostrich feathers.

The chador dress has become such an institution that pretty little aprons that can be slipped on to protect the toilet are recognized features of fashionable dress. The illustration shows an exceedingly attractive apron of dotted Swiss trimmed with valenciennes lace. The fancy waist is of white taffeta adorned with German valenciennes lace.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

FASHION WRINKLES.

Long Trains In Again—Pretty Things
Made With Ribbon.

Once again long, graceful trains are to be seen, and, as they are becoming alike to short and tall, stout and slender, it is to be hoped that the fashion has come to stay for a while. Naturally the comfort of a short dancing gown is great; but, then, the charming lines given to the figure by a long sweep of silk or satin should more than compensate for the slight inconvenience.

A plain white ornament is seldom effective in the hair, but in flowers or



GIRL'S PARTY FROCK—5337.

ribbon some green can always be added, and paillettes or rhinestones give character to an all white ornament. Coronets formed of ribbon or leaves are seen among the newest hair adornments, and in most cases they are heavily spangled. For an all black gown a coronet of solid jet leaves is most effective worn with a jet dog collar.

Jumpers and girdles are not the only serviceable articles made from ribbons this season, for there are pretty kimono with lace insertions, detachable petticoat flounces that may be applied to any undershirt and little tea aprons that are decidedly attractive worn when presiding at afternoon tea at home. For a separate petticoat flounce seven and three-quarter yards of pompadour ribbon, five yards of insertion

and five yards of lace edging are used. The flounce, any width desired, is made of alternate circular rows of silk and insertion, with a ruffle edged with lace at the bottom. This may be pinned or sewed to any undershirt so that detaching or changing the extra ruffle from one petticoat to another is but the work of a minute.

Party frocks are in demand at this time of the year, and the illustration shows a nice little dress for a girl of ten or twelve. JUDIC CHOLLET.

MODES OF THE MOMENT.

An Up to Date Tride—The Sunburn
Vell—How It Is Adjusted.

The veil for preventing sunburn is among the up to date trides of the summer wardrobe. Its difference from the automobile veil, however, is not in color or quality. Rather it is the manner of tying it on the head. Usually it is composed of chiffon a yard and a half or two yards long, and the popular colors are green and brown.

Automobile veils are generally put on from the brim of the hat downward,



WASIT FOR MATRONLY WOMAN.

but this is not so with the veils to prevent sunburn. One of their edges is first fastened about the throat, while the other edge is drawn up to the bridge of the nose and from there pinned lightly around the head. The long ends are then crossed at the back of the head and tied after the prevailing fashion of other veils. This arrangement leaves the eyes uncovered, they and the eyebrows being the only exposed parts of the face.

Lace evening wraps are seen more than any other style of cloak this summer. The finest quality of lace is not necessary, many of the wraps being comparatively inexpensive. Sleeveless capes are seen again, but a loose kimono sleeve is, as a rule, preferred. The lace wrap is made up elaborately with net and chiffon, the lining in most cases being of light silk or taffeta.

The supple waist illustrated is very good style for a matronly woman. It is carried out in pin spotted rose colored silk. A cross over sash of plain rose silk and a deep outer sash of cluny lace finished with rosettes of black velvet ribbon complete the attractive model.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Well Earned.

The motor car refused to go. The driver, wearing a waterproof cap, goggles and a light dust cloak, turned the crank handle industriously, but without producing any effect.

He paused again to remove his cap and catch his breath.

An elderly gentleman observed the action, stepped forward and dropped a coin in the upturned cap. He said, with calm appreciation:

"It's the only street organ I ever saw that wasn't a real nuisance. You deserve a copper."—Stray Stories.

An Unprogressive Institution.

One of the most successful clergymen in Philadelphia, remarked a college professor, "was proud of the fact that he was always addressed as plain 'mister,' and that he possessed no degree which entitled him to the honorable name of 'doctor.'"

"An elder entered the clergyman's study one morning and handed him a marked paper. The item stated that the minister had been honored by his old college and that now he could attach D. D. to his name.

"Well, well," muttered the pastor, "not without feeling, for he loved his college, 'my old school' is a little behind the times, and still believes in capital punishment!"

London's Smoke Travels Far.

A correspondent of the Times tells of seeing the country air filled with soot 84 miles away from the metropolis. He asked a shepherd where it came from. The answer was: "We call it London dirt; in the winter when it comes up the snow here is covered with black."

A TRANSACTION IN FISH.

Market Man Had All Kinds, and Bride
Made Her Choice.

A New England bride with slight experience in the markets of Manhattan entered an Eighth avenue market last Friday morning. "What kind of fish have you?" she asked.

"Seven nice German carp, ma'am. No? Well, then, some Gloucester halibut."

"From Gloucester?" asked the bride.

"Well, what they sell in Gloucester," replied the man of the seafood emporium.

"Oh, what are those?"

"Green smelts from Rhode Island, ma'am. And we have lobsters from Nova Scotia, yellow perch from up state, carp from Muddy Ponds, near St. Louis, cod from the Chelona Banks, swordfish, blackfish or tautog caught in the sound."

Stopping to catch his breath and get the customer's measure, he went on:

"Sheepshead from Peconic bay and also cold storage; shad, strung claims from Long Island, hard shell clams, haddock from Boston," here she hesitated, "mackerel from St. John's, Newfoundland; Black Island bloaters, the very best boat fish from Cape Cod, Gloucester and imported smoked finnan haddock, best New England domestic haddock, native eels from Long Island, Cape Cod and Long Island oysters; the very finest smoked and salt herring and mackerel."

"Well—" and the bride looked dubious. Then, as though an inspiration had come to her, she said: "Give me about ten cents' worth of your best salt cod, the very freshest you have."—N. Y. Press.

COOKING BY ALARM CLOCK.

St. Louis Housekeeper Makes a Discovery of Great Value.

A housekeeper of this city has a great idea. As everybody knows, different kinds of victuals require different times for cooking, and one of the bothers of a housekeeper's life is to remember when she puts on the different things and when they ought to come off. This woman has an alarm clock and after she puts on dinner she sets her alarm for 20 minutes later, and when it goes off it tells her the rice is done.

She takes off the rice, winds up her alarm and sets it for 25 minutes, when it announces that the peas are ready. The process is repeated and 15 minutes later the alarm clock tells her and the neighbors that the turkey ought to come out of the oven. As housekeepers like to have everything done at once and the whole meal fresh from the stove, it also suggests when to put on as well as to take off things, so as to have all ready at the same time, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Some of her friends insinuate that it would be easier to remember to put on and take off her victuals at the proper time than to spend half an hour a day winding up her alarm clock, but she says that after setting her apparatus she can run upstairs and make up a bed or go out to the fence and talk with a friend without feeling the slightest uneasiness while the clock is on duty, and, besides, she thinks there are a great many unprogressive people in the world who do not appreciate a brand-new idea when they see it.

PLUM PUDDING ALL RIGHT.

The Lancet Says It Is a Good Meal in
Itself and Is Unjustly Blamed.

The London Lancet, which so often points out the terrible and unsuspected dangers to health encountered in every day life, publishes with reasonable optimism a hearty defense of the Christmas pudding.

"It is accused of indigestibility," says the Lancet, "but a mythical consideration of all the events would indicate the reverse to be the case."

For an individual enjoying average health the ingredients of plum pudding should offer no physiological stumbling block.

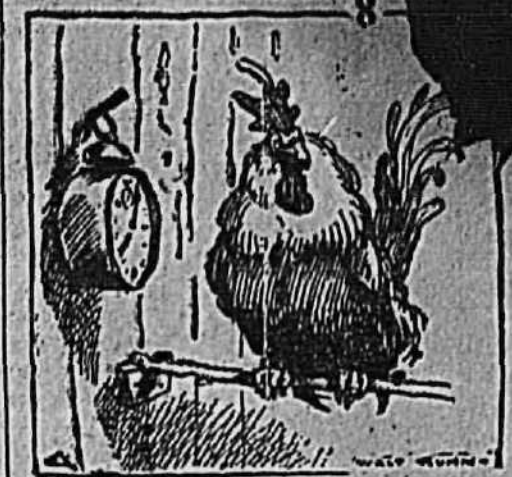
The paper then points out that the pudding is generally eaten after an extra large, hearty meal and unjustly gets blamed for what is really the result of overeating.

"The Christmas pudding," says the Lancet, "is a meal for a hungry man, for it is hardly possible to conceive a more complete food. Eggs supply plenty of protein, suet a sufficiency of fat and bread crumbs, fruit and sugar a generous proportion of carbohydrates. Moreover, most of these carry the further necessities of human diet, namely, mineral salts."

King Edward's Chef.

King Edward's chef, M. Manager, has a salary of \$9,000 a year, besides free lodging near the palace. He does nothing in connection with breakfast, but devotes his attention to preparing dinner, which is served at nine o'clock. Menus are furnished by the official known as master of the household, and after dinner M. Manager presents his bill, which is always paid on the spot.

The Progressive Rooster Proverb.



Unless this alarm clock fails me, here's where I get the best of "the early bird and the worm" proposition!—New York Sun.

Queered Himself.



"See here, kid, you's needn't be comin' round here no more tellin' me yer loves me! Don't yer suppose I know dat you've been lettin' that Clancy girl chew your pepsin gum the whole week?"—New York World.

Reserve Force.



"While, you are just as bad as you can be." "Huh! I guess you don't know how bad I can be."

In Questionable Society.



First Guest—This is a pretty cheap family. Just look how the napkins are patched and darned.

Second Guest—Yes, and besides that they borrowed them all from me.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

The Terrible Infant.



The Child (after silent inspection)—Well, I don't understand why ma says it's easy to see through you, Mrs. Jenks. You're so thick.—Brooklyn Life.

Jury Paid the Fine.

A Texas correspondent tells how an obstinate jurymen was circumvented by his fellow-judges of the facts. The offense charged was assault with intent to murder. After the jury had been out about two hours it returned the following verdict: "We, the jury, find the defendant guilty of aggravated assault, and assess his punishment as \$25 fine and herewith pay the fine." On inquiry as to the meaning of the last clause of the verdict it came out that 11 of the jurors had agreed that the defendant was not guilty, but the twelfth doggedly hung out for a conviction for aggravated assault and would not consent to a punishment less than a fine of \$25. Finding it a hopeless task to bring over the obstinate one to their way of thinking, the eleven finally decided to agree with him and "chipped in" enough to pay the fine.

Dogmatism Defined.

It was Douglas Jerrold who defined dogmatism as "puppyism come to maturity," a happy piece of wise wit.

Alterations Free of Charge

We make it a point to allow no garment to leave the store until it is an absolutely perfect fit. For that reason we employ an expert man tailor to make any alterations necessary. There is no charge for this. As a rule alterations can be made while you wait, but if not, the garment will be delivered to your home or sent to you express prepaid if you reside out of the city.

Car Fare
will be refunded
to out-of-town
customers
whose
purchases
amount to
\$5 or more

Hein-Ornstein Co.

212 North Genesee Street

WAUKEGAN, ILL.

THE
NORTH SHORE
JUNIOR
ORCHESTRA
Will Furnish
MUSIC
ALL DAY
SATURDAY
MARCH 23

EASTER EXHIBIT

OF FASCINATING SPRING FASHIONS

in Suits, Cloaks,
Jackets, Skirts,
Waists and Millinery...

SATURDAY, MARCH 23rd UNTIL SATURDAY, MARCH 30th

Easter coming earlier than usual reverses the usual order in that our Easter Exhibit must come before our formal opening of the Spring season, but this need cause our friends no uneasiness, for by strenuous efforts we have arranged so that our Easter Exhibit and Spring Opening will be two distinct events, each rivaling the other in the surpassing beauty of its displays. The weeks of painstaking efforts devoted to our search of the Eastern markets for the best and only the best that ready cash can buy, experience and taste select, and large buying command, has resulted in a stock so complete and varied and of such excellence that we unhesitatingly declare, and you will too, that it equal cannot be found this side of New York. To be more explicit, LIKE VARIETY, STYLE AND LOW PRICES cannot be found in Chicago. IN BUYING AT THIS STORE YOU HAVE THE POSITIVE ASSURANCE THAT YOUR SELECTION WILL BE IN PERFECT TASTE, THAT THE STYLE WILL BE CORRECT AND THE FIT ABSOLUTELY PERFECT. None of that "ghostly sameness" will be found here in Suits, for we selected but a couple each of the best numbers of each manufacturer. We cannot emphasize too strongly this statement of the exclusiveness of our Suit line, for we know so well the desire of woman-kind for garments unlike her neighbors'. By all means let us see you at this Easter Exhibit; you'll be welcome whether you buy or not, and you'll find this exhibit as inspiring and refreshing as a balmy southern breeze on a sunny April morn.



50c Back Combs 19c
Pony Back Combs
and pretty plain combs
worth up to 60c, 19c
Extra pretty Shell
Combs, set with pre-
tious stones, values
up to \$1.39c

If you want to keep in
touch with good things,
never fail to read our ads.

Children's Ready Wear Dept. Most Complete

The growing tendency of the average American citizen, man or woman, to "take things easy," is finding an outlet in the increasing demand for ready-to-wear garments for small children and infants. It is only a few years since all of the garments worn by the rising generation in its early years were made at home. The tremendous increase in the consumption of ready-made clothes for adults has been followed by a corresponding demand for clothing for the children and the day seems to be at hand when all kinds of wearing apparel will be bought at the store and the worry and bother of selecting materials and making the garments at home will be done away with. This store excels in providing the very best, ready-to-wear clothing for the youngsters. Mothers can save time, worry and money by coming here for everything they need for the little folk.

Easter Dresses For Children

Very Handsome White and Colored Sailor Suits, sizes 2 to 16, 98c
Great and varied display of all kinds of Dresses for the Easter season, ages 2 to 16, placed on sale at 1.98

Coats For The Easter Season

Children's Reckers, up to size 6, all imaginable colors, 98c
Infants' Coats, up to size 6, made up in Fine Novelty Mixtures, dark red, black velvet collars, for our Easter sale, 1.98
An endless variety of Girls' Jackets in all the latest novelties, for our Easter sale, 2.98
IT IS NOT ALWAYS THE LOW PRICE THAT MAKES THE BARGAIN
WHAT YOU GET FOR THE PRICE

AN UNMATCHABLE Exhibit of Easter Coats

Embodied in this attractive display will be found all that Fashion has created—many are the especially stunning shades and patterns, such as you will readily appreciate, but in covers predominating in fitted, semi and box styles, in all the various lengths, lined or unlined. Still, as we do not wish to pass judgment on these garments for you, we await your pleasure in seeing them.

Ladies' All-Wool Black Broadcloth Coats, with light-colored trim, black, white shoulders, satin lined, a coat that is positively shown everywhere for \$16.75, for our Easter sale, 6.98

Ladies' All-Wool Black Broadcloth Jackets, lined throughout with mer- cerized satin, an "excellent" value for our Easter sale, 3.98

Ladies' Handsome Loose Back Box Coats, made up in latest spring mix- tures, some with self collar and some with black velvet. This coat is not offered elsewhere at less than \$5. for our Easter sale, 2.98

Ladies' All-Wool Double "Twisted" Coats, "Tight-fitting" jackets, satin lined, turned back cuffs, tailored straps both back and front, a good value at \$10. for our Easter sale, 5.98

Ladies' 24-in. Spring Coats, loose back, half skirt, Prince's Cape or cutaway light fitting, THE novelty coat of the season, shown on State street at not less than \$12. for our Easter sale, 6.00

Ladies' Tight-Fitting Covert Jackets, very handsomely tailored and lined throughout, 27 garments, for our Easter sale, 3.98

Pretty Belts For Easter Wear

A fine assortment of Belts in all colors and sizes, also some nice black silk Belts, worth up to \$4.00, 19c
Ladies' fine silk Belts in black and fancy colors, values to 98c, 49c

Entrancing Display of Easter Suits

To the average woman Easter seems to call for new wearing ap- parel. It is the definite date decreed by fashion for breaking away from the sombre winter garb and taking on a share of the freshness of the spring at hand. In our suit section every conceivable pronouncement of fashion is concentrated. Here will be found exact replicas of the latest and most ex- ar Paris, London and New York models. To the well dressed woman, it is one "indispensable" to the new suit—"spring" suit. That is THE great in suit selection. Without it, no suit, no matter how fine the quality or the nature of the trimming, is strictly "a point". But, when you pay a definite price, you ought to get definite values in return. Com- mune style is manifest in our handsome lines of suits, but it is combined the evident and tangible value, as to quality of material, that such a suit ought to represent. We do not charge for the style, but for the good real wearing qualities. The style is thrown in for good measure. When you buy a suit here you outlast, represents something tangible, so much so it is generally conceded that Hein-Ornstein Co. suits are indisputably sup- in buying here you need have no fear that some ill-fitting, dowdy garb, such as so many stores show, will be foisted off on you. We guarantee perfect fit and each suit has an individuality as pleasing as it is useful for you.

Silk Gloves

Long black Lisle Thread Gloves, a double tips, 98c

Long black all silk Gloves, double tips, 1.25

We always give more real value for a dol- lar than a dollar buys elsewhere. You'll not find these glove values in other stores.

Handsome Men's Suits, in pretty mixtures, made with braid, skirts made nice and full, for our Easter sale, 5.98

Extra Special Suit Values For Easter

Fine Pony and Easter Suits, in plain Panama and handsome mix- tures, lined with tulle or satin, plaided skirts, values that will astonish you, just to start with, for our Easter sale, 10.00

Ladies' Handsome Black Suits, made of fine wool, Panama, all the latest shades, including the new and popular champagne, onlin, tobacco, pearl gray, navy blue, black, brown, etc., coat-lined throughout with tulle or satin, plaided skirts, man tailored jackets, trimmed with hams, 15.00

Ladies' Black or Pony Suits, made of handsome mixtures in all the new light shades, coats tailored, beautiful fitted skirts, 20 garments in city stores, 12.50

Highest Art Creations in Novelty Spring Suits, duplicates of suits sold for \$50 in the Chicago department stores, for our Easter sale, 25.00

Misses' Box and Pony Suits, beautiful gray, plaided skirts, for our Easter sale, 6.98

Ladies' and Misses' Silk "Jumper" Suits, in plaided skirts, for our Easter sale, 9.98

Ladies' and Misses' Tulle Silk "Jumper" Suits, in plaided skirts, for our Easter sale, 12.00

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THESE



Superb Easter Exhibit of SKIRTS

It is certainly a misfortune that we can not show quality

on paper.

A Fine Plaided Black Vole Skirt, a great

spring value. For our Easter sale, 5.98

Extremely Fine French Vole Skirts, with drop silk un-

derneath, 20 values. For our Easter sale, 12.75

Tailored Walking Skirt—Gray mannish, mixture material,

two box plaits in front, side panels with tailored

strapping, set off with attached side

plaiting. For our Easter sale, 2.98

Nice Walking Skirt in black, blue, gray, etc.,

For our Easter sale, 1.98

Ladies' All-Wool Chiffon Panama Skirt, black blue and

brown, very fine silk stitching, made with deep

initial plaits. For our Easter sale, 4.98

Very Handsome Black Silk Skirt, all colors, sold

everywhere at \$2.50, for our Easter sale, 1.49

In spite of the great advance in silks, as a result of our

special efforts and buying facilities, we offer the

greatest Underkirt value in the country—Fine Tulle

Silk Underkirt, black and colors. For our Easter sale, 5.00

Nice Walking Skirt in black, blue, gray, etc.,

For our Easter sale, 1.98

Ladies' All-Wool Chiffon Panama Skirt, black blue and

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special efforts and buying facilities, we offer the

greatest Underkirt value in the country—Fine Tulle

Silk Underkirt, black and colors. For our Easter sale, 5.00

Nice Walking Skirt in black, blue, gray, etc.,

For our Easter sale, 1.98

Ladies' All-Wool Chiffon Panama Skirt, black blue and

brown, very fine silk stitching, made with deep

initial plaits. For our Easter sale, 4.98

Very Handsome Black Silk Skirt, all colors, sold

everywhere at \$2.50, for our Easter sale, 1.49

on paper.

A Fine Plaided Black Vole Skirt, a great

spring value. For our Easter sale, 5.98

Extremely Fine French Vole Skirts, with drop silk un-

derneath, 20 values. For our Easter sale, 12.75

Tailored Walking Skirt—Gray mannish, mixture material,

two box plaits in front, side panels with tailored

strapping, set off with attached side

plaiting. For our Easter sale, 2.98

Nice Walking Skirt in black, blue, gray, etc.,

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The Roundup By Willie West

How a Classic Prize Fight Developed Into a Sprinting Match.

A crowd of real New York sports recently held a flinty powwow on a deserted pier that juts out into the East river, and the results were numerous, various and each more pathetic than the other. Mickey McDonough was to battle Fred Lucas at 165 pounds, winner to take all of the \$100 purse that he could reach in the scramble that would occur at the finish.

The crowd gathered at the appointed time on the pier. Canvas was spread, and the benches were fixed up making the ring, which was about twenty feet square.

When plain Mrs. John Gates arrived at the same hotel home a few days later than plain Aaron Turner, she also proved to be something of an enigma. She had no diamonds and no style. She was dressed in mourning and was often found with tears in her eyes.

In due time, which in this case meant two days after her arrival, the widow Gates was sought out by plain Mr. Turner. His first excuse for presenting himself before her was that both were Americans. His second was that both had lost their beloved partners and that there should be a bond of sympathy between them.

The tearful widow Gates was also communicative. She had made the trip with her husband in the hope that it would improve his left lung. It had been hard scraping to get the money together, and the last \$10 had been raised on the family sewing machine. Just as the lung seemed to be growing better her dear departed had been taken off with typhoid fever and buried among a race of people who drank absinthe instead of buttermilk and who shrugged their shoulders instead of swearing right out. She resorted to tears as she finished her plaint. Mr. Turner spoke consoling words. He reminded her that in the midst of life we were in death and that human nature was so constituted that it could not go on grieving forever. As a matter of fact, the widow felt quite chirped up when he took his departure, and during the next two weeks they were often seen together. They became quite confidential before the widow decided to trust the widow with a secret. He wanted to do something for the minister and the Sunday school class at home. Deacon Pegram would be expecting some sort of a present, and there was his sister, who kept house for him. Taken altogether, he would be expected to make a score of presents. While none of them would be of great value, each one would be cherished for the sake of the giver. As the two were going home on the same steamer and as he had only a small trunk with him, would the widow kindly take charge of the packages as he brought them to her?

The widow would and did. While she was financially hard up, she was also buying a few presents, and all could go into her trunk together. The two did not go out together or shop together. For some reason they didn't propose such a thing, although it would have been perfectly proper. The Frenchmen realized that it would have been proper, and when it didn't occur they shrugged their shoulders and muttered something about American eccentricity. By and by sailing day came, and the widow and the widower took the train for Havre and found themselves on board of their steamer. They were hardly settled when the widower made a proposition. There was nothing matrimonial about it. He had discovered that there was a passenger on board who knew him, and if he was seen acting as escort to the widow there would be talk about it at home. He therefore proposed that they should seem to be strangers for the voyage.

The widow was agreeable. She also had a reputation to preserve. On landing in New York she would go to a certain hotel, and the widower would call there and say farewell and receive his presents. As neither had brought along anything dutiable, there would be no trouble at the customs house. Things were settled this way, and no one aboard came to know that plain Mr. Turner and plain Mrs. Gates had spoken words of consolation to each other on the soil of France. It was only when the steamer had sighted Sandy Hook that the widower looked at the widow in a peculiar way. She interpreted it to mean that the customs house officers would soon be aboard and asking for declarations, and she returned his look with one calculated to put him at his ease. Plain Mr. Turner was one of the first ones ashore when the steamer docked. He had nothing to do but to disappear.

The widow Gates had a mournful, innocent look, the inspector passed baggage after a perfunctory inspection, and then she disappeared.

Hours later the widower called and agreed upon. There was a knock. He called again and there was a knock. He learned from the officials that the widow had been sighted at the pier. He called again and there was a knock. He learned from the officials that the widow had been sighted at the pier. He called again and there was a knock. He learned from the officials that the widow had been sighted at the pier.

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"THEY AIMED THE COP AT THE RIVER." Each way. A chill wind blew from the river, and every one was there with the cold feet and the red cheeks.

Suddenly a big fellow with a broken nose who looked like an Indian chief came in, followed by about eight handlers.

"Here's Lucas," piped one of them. All out with the necks to see the fighter. He sat down, and then came McDonough as serious as a judge. He squatted in the other corner, but as soon as his weight settled on the chair it broke, and he went to the floor like a sack of putty. The big laugh and then another chair.

Oh, how the cold wind blew! Mickey pulled off his clothes to strip, and they noted his grand form. "He's as hard as whinebone," piped one of the knowing ones. "Mickey would fight if there was snow on the ground."

The scrappers were both ready now and pulling on the gloves when suddenly from the rear there was a yell of "Cops!" Mickey pulled on a coat, and all got busy and started to jump over the benches, when Kid Murphy chirped out over the noise, "Sing a song, sing a song!"

A gent with a black eye and a scar on his cheek walked out to the center of the ring and, with a sweet voice like the fat boy in the quartet, started to sing "When the Whippoorwill Sings, Marguerite."

The wild crowd of a moment before settled down with faces like angels and as though they were at a Sunday afternoon concert of the Bible class.

There really was a cop in sight. He walked over, piped the crew and began to look for evidence. There in a corner were the gloves and underclothes of Mickey McDonough. The song stopped, and a bunch started for the stairs. One lone cop stood there guarding the evidence. He held the gloves in his hand and faced the crowd.

One fellow stole the clothes as the cop watched those in front, and then another genteel looking young man with two cauliflower ears spoke to him, asking what he meant to do with the gloves. Before the copper knew what was coming they grabbed him, lifted him over the benches and crowded him to the rail.

The gang aimed the struggling defender of the peace at the river. The river was about forty feet below, and it looked very cold and very wet. "Up wid him! Up wid him!" And they had him on the rail pushing him

THE LAST BOUND OF THE FIGHT.

over when some others grabbed his feet and held him. A determined shove by the first attackers sent the policeman heading into the river. The splash was terrific. Just at this moment ten other policemen arrived, and a grand scramble followed. At last reports Lucas was followed. He was followed by a Cherry hill in tight eight yards lead of almost the entire New York department.

He called again and there was a knock. He learned from the officials that the widow had been sighted at the pier. He called again and there was a knock. He learned from the officials that the widow had been sighted at the pier.

A Soldier's Vindication

(Original.)

Bob Hazard was a good natured, devil may care sort of fellow, whom everybody loved. His hair was flax, his eye was robin's egg blue, and he wore a perpetual smile on his lips. He looked so good that butter wouldn't melt in his mouth.

When the Spanish-American war broke out, Bob, who was a member of the national guard of his state, went with his regiment to Cuba and fought through the battles that resulted in the capture of Santiago. He seemed insensible to fear, and his companions said of him that he was too lazy to worry about getting shot.

Bob didn't get shot, but with that luck which comes to reckless people who rather deserve punishment he received a wound just severe enough to enable him to show the scars of a war veteran. A Mousier bullet went through the biceps of his right arm, giving what might pass for two wounds, one where it went in and one where it went out.

Hazard, not being able to handle a musket during this time, had abundant leisure for mischief. Removing two balls from cartridges, he sent one to his best girl, with a letter in which he said that to her and her alone he gave the Spanish bullet with which he had been shot. The other he sent to his other best girl, with a similar message. He enjoyed each to keep the secret of his preference, since he didn't wish to appear to attach any importance to his wound.

Now, the recipients, Miss Edith Spencer and Miss Della Marsh, were extremely feminine young ladies. While neither were in love with the young soldier, both were proud of the preference. Each knew that the other counted on Private Hazard as one of her especial friends at the front in those exciting days when not to have an especial friend at the war made a girl feel and appear like a "wall-flower" at a ball. The next time Miss Spencer met Miss Marsh after the receipt of her bullet she asked, with a triumphant sparkle in the eye and toss of the head:

"Heard from Bob Hazard lately?"

The response was doubtless influenced by the questioner's manner. "Yes; the poor fellow has been severely wounded."

"I know," replied the other, with an air of superiority. "He wrote me all about it."

"So he did me, and sent me a keepsake."

"He sent me the bullet that struck him."

Miss Marsh gasped for breath. "I have that bullet," she said, "in my escritoire."

"And I have it in my jewel box."

This was the preliminary part of a conversation that led to the exhibition of two bullets, each with a polished surface, which is never found on one that has been fired from a gun, to say nothing of being sent through a man's arm. Had the girls been disinterested they would have smiled. As it was, they vowed that when Private Robert Hazard returned he should explain this strange proceeding and pronounce upon the genuineness of the ball that had wounded him.

When the war ended, it virtually began for Bob Hazard. An enemy awaited him which would have stricken terror into any man of less bravery. His regiment marched through the city from which it had departed with dying colors and martial music. The first communication he received after being mustered out was a note from Miss Spencer asking him to come and see how she had mounted the keepsake he had sent her. He called that evening and found Miss Spencer and Miss Marsh together. On the table was an open jewel box that had held a pair of solitaire earrings, and in place of the earrings were two bullets. The expression on the faces of the girls was ominous.

"Will you please," said Miss Spencer, "tell us which of these two bullets wounded you?"

Bob looked at the leaden missiles. Their polished surfaces should have brought the blush of shame to his face, but they did not. Indeed he took no note of anything, he was thinking how to wiggle out of the scrape he had brought upon himself. Finally, with an injured air he asked permission to take off his coat, which was granted. Removing the coat and a pair of gold sleeve links, he rolled up his shirt sleeve.

"This wound," he said, pointing to the scar where the missile that had really struck him on the inner surface of the arm, "was made by the bullet on the right. This," pointing to the scar where the original missile had left his arm, "was made by the bullet on the left."

The girls looked at each other. "You two young ladies," he continued, "as special friends of mine, I thought might like to have a bullet that had struck a simple soldier of the Spanish war. Having a bullet for each wound, I was enabled to send one to each of you."

Again the girls looked at each other. "I told you," began Miss Spencer. "And I told you," interrupted Miss Marsh, "that there was some—"

"That you were very unjust."

"Do you mean?" flashed Miss Marsh. "Girls," said the soldier, "I am really at fault. I should not have made so much of so trifling a matter."

The victory was with the villain. Neither girl had loved him till his fraudulent vindication, his display of modesty. Then both loved him—while he loved them both.

SPENCER THORNBIDGE.

MODISH IDEAS.

Short Jackets For Girls—Wash Waists—Corset Blouses.

Short jackets this season are very jaunty looking and are great favorites with young girls. In fancy cheviot suits they are natty and attractive when simply trimmed with a mannish velvet collar.

The newest wash shirt waists are made with tucks on each side of a box plait or line of three inch insertion.



APRICOT VEILING—5543, 5436.

which is edged on both sides with a finely plaited ruffle sometimes adorned with narrow valenciennes lace.

The high plaited girle seems to have pushed the narrow belt into the background. Elastic girdles are the latest developments in beltdom and are hand-somest when studded with jet or steel beads.

The new corset, while the same height in the center front, curves upward under the arms and gives more support to the bust. The waist line and curve of the hips are greatly emphasized.

Plaided handkerchiefs are dainty and a slight departure from the embroidered or lace trimmed variety.

White bear sets are very smart for young girls. The stole is quite long and the muffs the fashionable pillow shape, ornamented with tails.

All shades of brown from dark to the palest tan are worn, and when combined with cream or pale yellow it is extremely becoming to certain women.

The gown pictured is carried out in the new apricot color. The material is canvas veiling and the trimming velvet a shade darker. The frills are of the ribbon, and the chemise is of cream colored lace over white chiffon.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

FORECAST OF THE MODE.

Furs For Wee Ones—Costumes For Afternoon and Evening.

Splendid imitation ermine coats for the wee ones, trimmed with tails to look like the real skins, are made of coy fur and may be bought for \$35. Tibet coats will also be favorites for the children. They are exceedingly



PLAID WITH VELVET—5539, 5175.

pretty, for they are a good white, and the wool seems especially appropriate for the babies.

A crepe de chine blouse has a bolero effect of coarse Irish lace and a deep pointed yoke of valenciennes outlined with applique of shaded flowers.

A charming afternoon gown is of old rose volle, with masses and masses of wee tucks like lingerie work and a trellis of satin ribbon of the same exquisite shade.

A lovely and unusual hat is of pale gray cloth edged with the same colored velvet and two large shaded gray feathers across the front. It is raised at the side to show ribbon choux in pale mauve, blue and pink tones.

An evening gown of light yellow nylon has a broad band of satin at the foot and a satin edged fichu. This year women's umbrellas are smaller and the silk so fine that they can be rolled up into a very small compass. The mulberry colored umbrella with a handle of mother-of-pearl is very new and fetching. On the knob the owner's pet name is set in diamonds.

There are smart short skirts made of material guaranteed not to shrink when wet. The fabric is chemically treated to shed water.

The pretty plaid costume illustrated is trimmed with black velvet ribbon. The chemise is of lace, or all over embroidery is an excellent substitute.

JUDIC CHOLLET.



"The reason you don't sympathize with me is that you have never been disappointed in love yourself."

"I haven't, eh? That's all you know. Why, I once advertised for a wife with a million dollars, and I never got a single reply."—Philadelphia Press.

Professional Insight.



Dr. Skian—Will the patient stand an operation?

Dr. Flint—I think not—from the looks of this X ray picture.—Harper's Weekly.



"Why do you bring a strainer with the glass of milk?"

"Some people are so particular about a few flies."—Flegende Blatter.

On the Quiet.



Richun—Money talks, you know. Poorun—Yes, I know. But when it converses with me it never speaks above a whisper.—Illustrated Bits.

What She Thought.



Queen Baby—Horses ought to go in the road, I think.—Sketch.

An Unnecessary Question.



"Is there room for me above?"

"You ought to know best about that, gu'nor."—Fattier.



"They tell me your husband draws a salary for sleepin'."

"Sure, that's right, Mrs. Clancy. He's a night watchman."—New York World.

Illustrated Phrase.



Going against the grain.—Chicago Journal.

Pa Was a Lawyer.



Teacher—What is the longest sentence you ever read, Bobby?

Bobby—Imprisonment for life.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Business and Pleasure.



Old Man—What ye cryin' fer, Tommy?

Tommy—I want to build a snow house.

Old Man—Won't yer ma let ye?

Tommy—Yes, but she wants me ter take de snow off de sidewalk ter build it wid.—Leslie's Weekly.

Maybe She Is Not the Only One.



Banker's Daughter—The baron loves me. He proposed to me today.

Her Friend—Then he loves you. But do you know whether he loves any one else?—Jugend.

One Effect of Good Works.



"Great heavens, neighbor, what's happened—burglars, fire or what?"

"Nope; m' wife's church is holding a rummage sale to get money to clothe the heathen."

SUPPLEMENT THE ANTIOCH NEWS

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, MARCH 21, 1907.

KILLS FATHER TO SAVE MONEY

Young Frenchwoman's Parsimony
Drives Her to Commit
Parricide.

OLD MAN WAS NEARLY BLIND

She Got Tired of Supporting Him and
One Day She Hit Him on
the Head With a
Mallet.

A crime has been committed near
Rambouillet, in France, which in its
tragic horror and simplicity of evil
motives needs the pen of a Zola fit-
tingly to describe.

An old man of seventy-six named
Bellanger was murdered by his own
daughter because she was tired of
keeping him.

Bellanger was a wheelwright. His
murderess is the youngest and was the



"HE HANGED HIMSELF FROM THAT."

favorite of his seven children, all of
whom are earning their own living in
different parts of the country. This
daughter, Eugenie, married a man
named Faudouire a few years ago, and
old Bellanger took his son-in-law into
partnership and lived with the young
couple.

The family was comfortably off,
trade was good, and the old man had a
little income of \$80 a year. But as he
grew old his sight got weaker, and
about a year ago he gave up work,
considering that his daughter, who had
always lived with him, might well
support him for the last few years of
his life. She thought otherwise, and
the poor old man was grudging every
spoonful of food, lived in an outhouse
and was told by his daughter daily
that she wished he was dead.

He took to drink, and not infre-
quently his son-in-law would go and
drink with him so as to avoid his
wife's rasping tongue. The old man
and the young one often came home in
a state of intoxication, and when this
happened Faudouire would sleep in his
father-in-law's outhouse so as to avoid
a scene with his wife. The scene came
next day, however, and last week there
were several, Eugenie Faudouire de-
claring that her father had led her
husband astray, that the work was
suffering in consequence, and that old
Bellanger must leave their home.

The next night Faudouire came home
completely drunk and slept in the outhouse,
as usual. At 6 o'clock a. m.,
while the old man was still asleep, the
young one went to see the mayor, told
him that his wife had made up her
mind to turn her father out of doors
and asked for his assistance.

The mayor promised to give old Bel-
langer some easy work in his garden
and a room to live in and accom-
panied Faudouire home to tell his wife
that he would take charge of her fa-
ther. On the road the two men met
Eugenie Faudouire, who told them that
old Bellanger had hanged himself.

All three went into the outhouse to-
gether and found Bellanger lying on
the ground dead. His face was purple,
and round his neck was a broken rope.

Eugenie Faudouire pointed to a screw
in a beam on the ceiling and said,
"He hanged himself from that, and
the rope must have broken." The
mayor, not believing this story, sent
for a doctor, who found that old Bel-
langer had first been stunned with a
mallet or a hammer and then strangled.
There were signs of a struggle
in the room, there was a wound on the
back of the old man's head, and round
his neck were the marks of fingers.

tacked her father from behind, stunned
him and strangled him. She had then
hung the body from the beam, and the
cord had broken.

She denies everything and declares
that her father committed suicide, but
her husband has sworn before a magis-
trate that the night before he saw in
his wife's hand the cord which was
afterward found round old Bellanger's
neck.

MODISH MATTERS.

Fetching Ermine "Throater"—Useful
Peter Pan Pocketbook.

For the woman who would like to
take a little "flier" in an ermine set a
tiny ermine throater, or stock, only
a few inches wide, is just the thing.
This stock is finished with a tiny bit
of mink and a small mink head. The
muff is trimmed with a group of tails
held in place with two heads.

Peter Pan pocketbooks are very use-
ful. They have little places for coin
and a place for bills and fold and fas-
ten with two snaps. They are small
and are worn suspended from the belt.

One of the newest conceits of femi-
ninity is a perfumed cap to be worn
at night. This little piece of vanity is
dainty in the extreme and is made of
china silk in the shape of an old fash-
ioned mob cap ornamented in front
with a rosette of ribbon. It is heavily



PONY COAT SUIT—\$310, \$338.

perfumed throughout with scent put in
between a thin lining of sheet wad-
ing.

To be worn with light dresses there
are belts of woven gold or silver
threads. Some look like simple braid,
and others are woven in fanciful de-
signs. An exquisite belt of this kind
is to be found in dull old gold. The
girl who wants something to harmonize
with her antique bracelet would do
well to invest in a woven gold belt.
She must be careful to have a buckle
that is in keeping.

The suit illustrated is of golden
brown broadcloth made with the fas-
hionable pony coat. The walking skirt
is very graceful and trimmed at the
foot with a fancy soutache braid. The
same kind of braid trims the coat,
which is further elaborated with a tiny
vest.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

In a Way.



"The baby sees learning so French,
yes, madame."

"He's learned the gestures anyway."

—Harper's Weekly.

A Setter.



"What kind of a dog is that, my
boy?"
"It's a setter. Can't you see him
set?"

Why Our Plays Fail Abroad

Fate of "Julie Bonbon"
May Teach American
Managers Lesson.

Accent of Our Players Said to
Be Handicap—Faulty
Plots.

Perhaps the terrific and well nigh
universal slating "Julie Bonbon,"
written by Clara Lipman, has received
in London will be good medicine for
American theatrical managers, al-
though it hurts the feelings of us
Americans in America.

William Archer, the London critic,
who knows and admires the United
States and who undoubtedly would



CHARLES KLEIN, WHO WROTE "THE LION AND THE MOUSE."

rather praise than blame any Amer-
ican play, says he thinks it is a pity
that this play ever was sent across
the Atlantic, because whatever is said
of its adaptability to the requirements
of English audiences is bound to
strengthen the idea that there is a
prejudice there against American plays
and players.

A leading American manager said to
the writer in New York last summer,
"Why is it that they dislike American
plays in England?" The answer was:
"They don't, but the more demonstra-
tive part of an English audience isn't
used to the accent of some of the
American players who are sent to Eng-
land and in some cases actually can-
not understand all that is said. Fur-
thermore, outside of musical comedy,
where it doesn't matter much what is
said or how it is said, the English au-
dience requires a definite, logical, clean
cut plot."

"Arizona" was a comparative failure
in London, and "The Lion and the
Mouse" was a complete failure, yet to
this day "Arizona" is mentioned by
London playgoers as one of the best
plays seen in London for years, and as
for "The Lion and the Mouse," written
by Charles Klein, author of "The Mu-
sic Master," I have yet to hear of an
intelligent and experienced English
critic, professional or amateur, who
has not had high praise for the play as
a part from the company.

But both of these capital dramas
were given by companies that had not



CLARA LIPMAN, AUTHOR OF "JULIE BONBON."

been chosen, in part at least, with a
view to English tastes, particularly in
the matter of accent. As a result Ed-
mund Breeze, who can converse favor-

ably with any English actor in force,
sincerity and all round dramatic abili-
ty, was disconcerted by snickers from
the gallery at times when the situa-
tions in "The Lion and the Mouse" were
most tense. If he had been at the
trouble to go into training beforehand
and tone down what were to the Eng-
lish gallery gods laughable peculiari-
ties in speech and manner, there would
have been no question about his Lon-
don success. ROBERT BUTLER.

CLUBS BANDIT WITH A DUCK

One of Four Trentonians, Held Up by
Robbers, Beats Them Off With
Novel Weapon.

Three citizens were robbed in the
streets of Trenton on Christmas eve,
and a fourth only escaped after a fight,
which he won.

Christopher Brown, who lives at 923
Third street, in the shadow of the
state prison, is under arrest on sus-
picion of being one of the three that



HE WILLED THE DUCK WITH GOOD EFFECT.

tried to enrich themselves with the
valuables of Martin Gaffney, Joseph
Jones, Elmer Walker and Amerigo
Mazzoni.

Gaffney and Jones were sandbagged,
and the robbers took a fifty dollar
watch and \$5 from Gaffney and a
twenty-five dollar watch and \$10 from
Jones. Walker was held up and robbed
of \$3.

Mazzoni had a duck for his Christ-
mas menu. He was assaulted by the
 trio, but used the duck as a club with
such good effect that the robbers were
beaten off. The duck was made too
tender for cooking.

Left Alone.



Beggar—I've lost all my kindfolks.
Lady—You poor man! All dead?
Beggar—Naw; rich.—Woman's Home
Companion.

Full Stop.



Lady Helper—Come, Johnny, I'm
sure you can manage one more piece of
cake.

Johnny (in a hoarse whisper)—No,
thanky, mum. Ah can still eat, but
Ah can't swallow.—Punch.

VAGARIES OF FASHION.

New Kimonos—Muffs That Hold as
Much as Hand Bags.

Accordion plaited kimonos, with lace
inserted in diamond shapes throughout
the waist and sleeves, are pretty and
such a decided change from the ordi-
nary style that they are in great de-
mand. Besides the plaits that are un-



A BABY KIMONO—\$271.

usual, in this garment they have a
large square collar edged with nar-
row valenciennes lace that entirely
changes the appearance of this dress-
ing sack, making it fancy enough for
use as a morning waist.

If there ever was a time when the
muff was a mere toy likely to be for-
gotten and mislaid unless fastened
around the neck with a chain, it is no
longer. At least if mislaid its owner
is likely to lose a good deal more than
a mere muff, for so practical has this
article now become that it is fitted
with a voluminous pocket hidden in its
furry depth. In this pocket is stowed
about all that a woman needs for a
day's journey, making it possible to do
away with the necessity of carrying a
hand bag, but certainly making it a
terribly precarious matter to lose one's
muff.

Deep turnover collar and cuffs of
stiff embroidered linen edged with the
narrowest knife plaitings of pale blue,
crimson or light green and worn with
a little bow of the same color are new
and very becoming.

An ornament for the neck is a lizard
composed of rhinestones except down
the middle, where a row of imitation
emeralds forms the tail.

There is no garment in the infant's
layette that will give as much satis-
faction as this simple little kimono.
It is of white cashmere trimmed with
cassid ribbon.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

MODES OF THE MOMENT.

A New Shirt Waist Model—Odd Jewels
at a Premium.

A mighty swagger lingerie shirt waist
is made of alternate strips of rather
wide valenciennes insertion and slight-
ly gathered two inch puffs of handker-
chief linen arranged horizontally. The
sleeves are fashioned in the same way
and finish just below the elbow with
three tiny lace edged ruffles.

Garnets are very fashionable. Odd
necklaces and pins of this becoming
red stone are searched for in antique
shops. A particularly original necklace
was run to cover the other day consist-
ing of small blocks of uncut garnets
fastened together with invisible links.

Bracelets of all sorts are worn in ex-
travagant numbers. Several narrow
ones on the left arm are usually of
"semi" as well as precious stones, set
in all kinds of clever designs.

The pointed bodice is the newest
thing in styles so far. Occasionally a
giraffe effect is the form it takes, but
more often it is the waist itself, care-
fully shaped to fit without a wrinkle
and slanting into a deep, graceful point
directly in front. These waists are



GIRL'S SCHOOL DRESS.

close fitting and well boned. There are
few figures to which this bodice is not
becoming, for anything that makes the
waist look smaller is bound to look
well on the stout and slim woman
alike.

Daily Thought.
Nature never did betray the heart
that loved her.—Wordsworth.

SNAPSHOTS

Lace Sashes Very
Popular—Nail It

Gowns of linen, lace, or
with simple tucks and
yokes and frilled sleeves, re-
added touch of beauty if girdled with a
lace sash. These sashes are really
very ultra affairs and are easily made
by the ingenious girl. The girde por-
tion is boned and shaped to the figure,



SMART TRAVELING HAT.

while the sash ends, narrow at the top
and beaver shaped at the bottom, are
lined with white mullinette and corded.

Good, well cut panama cloth skirts
are selling for \$4.50 and \$5. This ma-
terial wears like iron and the skirts are
therefore good investments.

Dog collars made of nail heads in va-
rious colors—purple, pink or red—are
very much worn. These nail heads are
artistically combined with tiny gold
beads.

The narrow cluny insertions, some of
them looking very much like heavy
hand crocheted work joining seams and
used in place of veiling, are particu-
larly favored. Such narrow cluny
lines set together all the seams of many
blouses that have cluny trimmings.

A smart little traveling hat is seen in
the cut of tan chip. It is simply trim-
med with a band of chestnut brown
velvet and decorated at one side with
two American Beauty roses and some
velvet knots. JUDIC CHOLLET.

SARTORIAL NEWS.

Short Sleeves Are Doomed—Jeweled
Umbrella Handles—In Gun Metal.

Short sleeved waists are doomed.
They are fast being packed away, and
those who predicted that women would
be thankful for any sleeves at all be-
fore the summer was over seem bound
to lose caste as oracles. The public un-



EVENING WAIST.

fortunately caught on too soon, for
fads must grow by degrees. All the
working girls that throng the business
sections each day took to wearing lin-
gerie waists and golf and tennis shirts
with elbow sleeves, and exclusive peo-
ple ceased to care for such attire. It is
part of the game for the elect to start
fashions of this sort and watch them
die in the street.

Umbrella handles are most effective,
particularly the more subdued ones,
such as gun metal set with moonstones,
onyx in a narrow band of gold or tor-
toise shell inlaid with silver. Some-
times a lump of mother-of-pearl forms
an umbrella handle. This is ruinous
to gloves, but is a most effective handle
nevertheless. Some of the French en-
amels are beautiful for this purpose
worked up in the same way as cigar-
ette cases with monograms and painted
initials.

Pale yellow muslin makes this at-
tractive little evening blouse. The dis-
tinguishing features are the lace collar
and tie and bows of lace on the sleeves.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Faith and Freedom.
Despotism may govern without
faith, but liberty cannot.—De Toque-
ville.

We Announce for One Week, Beginning Saturday, March 23-29, Our Easter Opening and Sale of Women & Children's Garments & Millinery

The GLOBE DEPARTMENT STORE

We Announce for One Week, Beginning Saturday, March 23 to 29, Our Easter Sale of Men's, Boys' and Children's Wearing Apparel.

Authorative and Distinctive Models in Easter and Spring Ready-to-Wear Garments.

THE instantaneous response with which our former openings have been approved promise this time to eclipse all former events of a like nature, and why should it not? All the resources of our organization, with a purchasing power unsurpassed, have been applied to secure for this Easter Exposition of 1907 the beautiful and practical things you will need. Our display of Ready-to-Wear Garments is more trustworthy than ever before.

All Wool Panama Suits, \$8.95

Satin Lined, trimmed with Silk Satin, inlaid front forming a vest effect, Eaton Style, in blue, black, navy, tan and the new colored browns, with double plain back, three-quarter sleeves. The skirt is one of the full plaited models.

An Eaton Jacket Suit, \$10.00

Satin lined, neat cheeks and novelties, triple strapped back, silk hand collar, striped with fine braid and trimmed with straps, several colors to select from.

Ponchos, Eatons and Tailored Suits up to \$50.00

In different combinations, Plaids and Checks, full Silk and Satin lined, elaborately trimmed in Braid, Buttons and Silks. One Suit of a kind, values up to \$50.

Tailored Suits and Costumes for Small Women

This season we have given this long neglected subject most careful attention. The result is charming new styles designed along lines specially attractive to small Women. Every one is smartly tailored.

Easter Sale of Spring Jackets, \$6.50

These jaunty little tight fitting jackets come in Tan, Covert and combination Stripes and Checks, strictly tailored styles with strapings in same goods, others trimmed with Braid, Buttons and Silk, a decided value at \$6.50.

Ladies' Covert Coats, \$2.98

FULL lined, trimmed with velvet and buttons; the velvet so arranged at the collar so as to form a broad lapel. These coats come in tan and black only.

Fancy Coats, \$3.98

SEMI-FITTING, double plaited backs, herring bone stripe, neat cheeks and plaids, trimmed in braid and buttons, velvet collars and cuffs, patch pockets. A big value at six dollars.

Distinctive Styles in Tailored Coats and Jackets, Elaborately Trimmed. Every one the Latest Decree of Fashion Ranging in price up to Twenty-Five Dollars.

Sale of Panama Walking Skirts, \$5.00

Big sale of Fine Walking Skirts at \$5.00, made of good quality of Panama Cloth in new plaited models. These Skirts fit and hang especially well and are certainly splendid values at the price.

Walking Skirts, in the New Side Plaited Cluster

Side plaited models made of plain black and blue Panamas and dainty checks. These Skirts are extremely full, and are splendidly tailored at prices ranging up to \$18.00.

Mohair Skirts, Specially Priced at \$1.98

Mohair Skirts in brown, blue and black, twinned with buttons and strapings of the same goods in full plaited skirts, plaids in clusters flowing free at the knees. Specially priced at \$1.98.

OUR SPECIAL RAILROAD FARE REFUNDING PLAN

WE HAVE made arrangements by which, in the future, all patrons suburban to Waukegan who purchase merchandise to the value of Five Dollars or over will have their Railroad or Street Car Fare Refunded. It is not necessary that you make your purchases entirely in one department, as you will have the privilege of distributing them—the only requirement is that the total amount be as great as the amount stated. This offer coming as it does—just in the nick of time for our out-of-town Easter Patrons—should act as an extra stimulus to visit this store.

Easter Sale of Stylish Silk and Lawn Waists

A BIG SALE of Sheer White Lawn Waists arranged for the Opening Week at 95c. These waists come in several different styles—long, three-quarter and short sleeves—most of these styles have handsome lace, embroidered insertion and tucked fronts. All are special values at 95c.

Easter Sale of Children's White & Fancy Colored Dresses... 98c to \$7.50

IN the rush of final preparations for the always auspicious Easter festivities, we have looked after the interests of the little folks in a manner that even the most critical will appreciate. In our Children's Department, on the Second Floor, we have devoted several hundred square feet to their needs and requirements. Here you will find everything in the way of a dress for the littlest infant to the little girl of sixteen at home to us much more in the wish to pay. Pretty little Buster Brown suits of green, blue and chambray. Girl's sailor suits in neat shepherd checks with emblems on the sleeve, broad sailor collars trimmed with emblems and rows of braid. Another pretty costume for the miss is a three-piece wash suit. The coat is of the short, loose back effect with broad circular collar, the lapels of which form a Y-shaped yoke. The collar and lapel are of crimson, trimmed with white emblems. The dress itself is of checked gingham with piped, patch pockets and turned-up cuffs. Crimson or large pearl buttons and a full plaited skirt complete this chic little costume.

Easter Style Creations '07



Easter Clothing for the Well Dressed, Economical Young Man

Smart Spring Suits

WHATEVER the amount you wish to spend, here you have the assurance of a better suit for the price than can be obtained elsewhere. Globe prices on Spring Suits range from twelve fifty to thirty dollars. Ask to see our great twelve fifty special, made of absolutely pure worsted in desirable gray shades and neat invisible checks, cut in the newest style and hand tailored throughout. We are satisfied that these Suits cannot be duplicated anywhere in Lake County for less than eighteen dollars. **\$12.50**

Spring Top Coats for Easter

OUR line of Spring Coats is the most comprehensive showing of any establishment in Waukegan. Hundreds of bright new, stylishly tailored garments to choose from, beginning in price at ten dollars and ranging upwards to twenty-five dollars. As a representative value we mention a popular line at a popular price. **\$15.00**

Included are fashionable thirty four and forty six inch Top Coats made of the very finest grade of Covert Cloth. They are lined with Pure All Wool Oxford and Viennas. They are lined throughout with Mohair, Serge or Silk.

Men's Easter Gloves

THIS year we are showing one of the largest stocks, both from the standpoint of Quality, Quantity, Style and Shades, of any other establishment within miles of Waukegan. All the new shades of gray, tan and brown are represented, ranging in price from the very lowest to the much finer imported kid stocks.



One of the New Spring Toppers

FIT FOR A KING... MADE FOR YOU
Knox and Dunlop Shapes in Derby, Soft Hats and all the Leading New Spring Shapes and Shades, at... **\$2.00**

A Comprehensive Showing of Men's Easter Neckwear
All the new shades of Blue, Lavender and Grays. In Stripes, Plaids, and Floral Designs. In Four-in-Hands, Ties and Windsors.

Comfortable Easter Footwear for Men Shown Here

WE HAVE always held the record as selling the most dependable shoes made and nothing would give us greater pleasure than the privilege of demonstrating on your feet, to your satisfaction and to ours, the truthfulness of this assertion. Select leathers, correct styles, combined with the proper kind of shoemaking—and the no-need-of-break-in feeling—is bound to establish a lasting and inseparable friendship between our shoes and your feet that Old Father Time will never shake. Comfortable, good looking shoes in high and low cut, lace on button style for the man of affairs, and the smart, snappy creations for the swell dresser—all are shown in our gigantic salesroom. A visit to this department will eliminate all further foot trouble. \$1.50 to \$5.00 the pair.

ON SATURDAY, March the Twenty-Third, the Opening Day of the Opening Sale of the Opening Week, you will not only witness gorgeous displays both as to the windows and interior decorations, but you will see one of the most beautiful and magnificent arrays of Ready-to-Wear Garments, Millinery, Men's and Boys' Clothing it has ever been your pleasure to feast your eyes upon. In addition to all this, favors will be extended visitors in the form of flowers. Music in the Afternoon and Evening.

The Initial Showing and Display of Representative Clothing for the Youth, Boy and Child.

That we are Specialists, catering to the Juvenile Custom has never been questioned. That we have the Largest Boys' Clothing Stock in a fact. That we are doing the Largest Boys' Clothing Business is another, and what is the reason for it? In the run of our Clothing Department we have devoted over one thousand square feet to The Little Fellow, and the showing is a most complete one in both quality and style.

Children's Spring Top Coats

In Tan, Red, Grey and Modish Shepherd Plaids, every one man tailored garments, many with Velvet Collars, Emblems and Cloth Buttons, Emblems on the Sleeves different lengths and shapes, ranging in price from \$1.00 to... **\$7.00**

Stylish Children's Suits for Easter, Spring and Summer

Russians, Norfolk, Eatons, Buster Browns and Peter Pan Styles, ages two and a half to twelve years, in Brown, Royal and Navy Blue Serges, Gun Suits, many have Washable Dickies, price ranges from \$1.00 to... **\$7.00**

Boy's Suits up to Seventeen Years

In Norfolk and Regular Double Breasted and Knicker Bocker Suits. They come in Cheviots, Imported English Tweeds and Imported Worsters, every one hand made, tailored throughout, all new creations for the coming Spring and Summer Season, ranging in price from \$1.45 to... **\$8.00**

Caps for the Little Fellow

CAPS in the Military and College Style in Red, several shades of Blue, Light, Dark Steel Gray, and Fanciful Mixtures, many of them silk lined, at 25c, 50c and 75c.

An Exemplary Showing of Exquisite Easter Millinery

THE extreme delicacy of perception and the artistic style touch of the master designers are clearly defined characteristics of these chic Easter modes on display during the opening in our Show Rooms. Not an indiscriminate line of freakish affairs that no sensible woman would wear, but a careful collection of practical hats of charming style and exclusive elegance. The styles are unusually elaborate, trimming being mainly on top. Flowers and foliage are combined with ribbon and molines in most effective harmony. All the new tendencies of fashion and adaptations from Paris and London as well as the charming and original conceptions of our own designers.

Dainty Under Mustins and Lingere have special prominence on the Second Floor. Dainty which appeals to every woman, and the standard by which she at all times makes her purchases. The Spring by the unequalled showing in this vicinity of our famous gowns and petticoats, in garments that depict the individuality of thing in drawers giving the desired smooth lines over the hips.

Unparalleled Sale of Ladies' Easter Gloves
Both Kid and Silk
Long, Glove Kid Gloves in black and white, quality of French Stock... **\$3.50**
Black and White Silk Gloves in twelve and sixteen button lengths, at \$1.25, \$1.50 and... **\$1.75**

Easter Ribbons and Laces
A MAGNIFICENT line of all-over lace, embroideries, ribbons and insertions. Our show has never before been as comprehensive in these lines as it is today. A careful selection at the time of purchasing has placed our stock of these goods as the greatest and most beautiful showing ever brought to Waukegan or into Lake County. Oriental, Brussels Point, Cluny, German and French Trenchons have combined to assist us to attain this enviable position.

Valenciennes Laces, 5c
Embroidered All Over Flourishing
Valenciennes Lace and Insertion values up to 10c a yard, opening week... **5c**
Oriental Lace
Very rich patterns in white and cream, the yard... **35c**

An Unparalleled Sale of Easter Shoes

Best Kid and Colt Skin Pumps and Oxfords, in all shades, \$1.50 to \$3.50
A Big Stock of White Canvas Shoes, from \$1.25 and up.

Irresistible Silk Values at 29c and 39c

Silk in Cream, Black and all other colors, the washable kind... 29c
Striped Jap Silk, in Polka Dots and other designs, several colors... 39c

CHIFFON TAFFETA—TWO TONED EFFECTS

Forty-six inches wide, Two Toned Chiffon Taffeta in all shades, a very stylish silk this season for suits, at the yard, \$1.25.

PLAIN TAFFETA SILK—ALL COLORS

Sole d'Opera, Poie d'Urepe and other novelty weaved silks in unlimited array.

Wool Panama, fifty-six inches wide, in stripe and check effects, a good \$1.25 value for 80c.

Easter Table Linen, from 39c to \$1.50

This is undoubtedly the most comprehensive showing of its kind in the City.

Table Covers and Spreads

Cloth covers range in price from \$1.00 to \$5.00. Several especially pretty patterns are those with deep, double borders and plain or medallion centers. Napkins to match nearly every design.



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All Wool Panama Suits, \$8.95

Satin Lined, trimmed with Silk Satin, inlaid front forming a vest effect, Eaton Style, in blue, black, navy, tan and the new coffee colored browns, with double plait back, three-quarter sleeves. The skirt is one of the full plaited models.

An Eaton Jacket Suit, \$10.00

Satin lined, neat checks and novelties, triple strapped back, silk hand collar, striped with fine braid and trimmed with straps, several colors to select from.

Ponchos, Eatons and Tailored Suits up to \$50.00

In different combinations, Plaids and Checks, full Silk and Satin lined, elaborately trimmed in Braids, Buttons and Silks. One Suit of a kind, values up to \$50.

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These jaunty little tight fitting jackets come in Tan, Covert and combination Stripes and Checks, strictly tailored styles with strapings in same goods, others trimmed with Braid, Buttons and Silk, a decided value at \$6.50.

Ladies' Covert Coats, \$2.98

FULL lined, trimmed with velvet and buttons; the velvet so arranged at the collar so as to form a broad lapel. These coats come in tan and black only.

Fancy Coats, \$3.98

SEMI-FITTING, double plaited backs, herring bone stripe, neat checks and plaids, trimmed in braid and buttons, velvet collars and cuffs, patch pockets. A big value at six dollars.

Distinctive Styles in Tailored Coats and Jackets, Elaborately Trimmed. Every one the Latest Decree of Fashion Ranging in price up to Twenty-Five Dollars.

Sale of Panama Walking Skirts, \$5.00

Big sale of Fine Walking Skirts at \$5.00, made of good quality of Panama Cloth in new plaited models. These Skirts fit and hang especially well and are certainly splendid values at the price.

Walking Skirts, in the New Side Plaited Cluster

Side plaited models made of plain black and blue Panamas and dainty checks. These Skirts are extremely full, and are splendidly tailored at prices ranging up to \$18.00.

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A BIG SALE of Sheer White Lawn Waists arranged for the Opening Week at 50c. These waists come in several different styles—long, three-quarter and short sleeves—most of these styles have handsome lace, embroidered insertion and tucked fronts. All are special values at..... **95c**

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IN the rush of final preparations for the always auspicious Easter festival, we have looked after the interests of the little folks in a manner that even the most critical will appreciate. In our Children's Department, on the Second Floor, we have devoted several hundred square feet to their needs and requirements. Here you will find everything in the way of a dress for the tiniest infant to the miss of sixteen at from 10c to as much more as you wish to pay. Pretty little Buster Brown suits of grass linen and chambray. Girl's sailor suits in neat Shepherd checks with emblems on the sleeve, broad sailor collars trimmed with emblems and rows of braid. Another pretty costume for the miss is a three-piece wash suit. The coat is of the short, loose back effect with broad circular collar, the lapels of which form a V-shaped yoke. The collar and lapel are of crimson, trimmed with white emblems. The dress itself is of checked gingham with piped, patch pockets and turned-up cuffs. Crimson or large pearl buttons and a full plaited skirt complete this chic little costume.

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Dainty Under Muslins and Lingerie

THE standard of quality concerned in this department is so high that it is not surprising that the goods here have not been in vain has again been evidenced this Spring by the unequalled showing in this vicinity of our famous gowns and petticoats. In garments that depict the individuality of the wearer. The circular and hip yoke styles are the newest thing in drawers giving the desired smooth lines over the hips.

Unparalleled Sale of Ladies' Easter Gloves Both Kid and Silk

Long, Glace Kid Gloves in black and white, and six-inch button lengths, made of the very finest quality of French Stock **\$3.50**

Easter Ribbons and Laces

A MAGNIFICENT line of all-over lace, embroideries, ribbons and insertions. Our showing has never before been as comprehensive in these lines as it is today. A careful selection at the time of purchasing has placed our stock of these goods as the greatest and most beautiful showing ever brought to Waukegan, or into Lake County. Oriental, Brussels Point, Cluny, German and French Torchons have combined to assist us to attain this enviable position.

Valenciennes Laces, 5c	Embroidered All-over Flourishes	Oriental Lace
Embroidery All Over Flourish, 54 in. wide, many beautiful imported designs, the yd. \$2.50	Valenciennes Lace and Insertion, values up to 10c a yd., 3 inches wide, on sale during the opening week..... 5c	Very rich patterns in white and cream, the yd. 35c

An Unparalleled Sale of Easter Shoes

Best Kid and Colt Skin Pump and Oxfords, in medium, low and high heels, \$1.50 to \$3.50. A Big Stock of White Canvas Shoes, from \$1.25 and up.

Irresistible Silk Values at 29c and 39c

Silks in Cream, Black and all other colors, the washable kind. 20 old figured Jap Silks, in Polka Dots and other designs, several colors 30 cts

CHIFFON TAFFETA—TWO TONED EFFECTS
Sixty-six inches wide, Two Toned Chiffon Taffeta in all shades, a very stylish silk this season for suits, at the yard, \$1.25.

PLAIN TAFFETA SILK—ALL COLORS
Soie d'Opera, Poie d'Crepe and other novelty weaves silks in unlimited array.

Wool Panama, fifty-six inches wide, in stripe and check effects, a good \$1.25 value for 89c

Easter Table Linen, from 39c to \$1.50

This is undoubtedly the most comprehensive showing of its kind in the City.

Table Covers and Spreads
These cloths range in price from \$1.40 to \$8.50. Several especially pretty patterns are those with deep, double borders and plain or medallion centers. Napkins to match nearly every design.

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WHATEVER the amount you wish to spend, here you have the assurance of a better suit for the price than can be obtained elsewhere. Globe prices on Spring Suits range from twelve fifty to fifty dollars. Ask to see our great twelve fifty special, made of absolutely pure worsted in desirable gray shades and neat invariable checks, cut in the newest style and hand tailored throughout. We are satisfied that these Suits cannot be duplicated anywhere in Lake County for less than **\$12.50**

Spring Top Coats for Easter

OUR line of Spring Coats is the most comprehensive showing of any establishment in Waukegan. Hundreds of bright new, stylishly tailored garments to choose from, beginning in price at ten dollars and ranging upwards to twenty-five dollars. As a representative value we mention a popular line at a popular price. **\$15.00**

Included are fashionable thirty-four and forty-six inch Top Coats made of the very finest grade of Covert Cloth, made also Pure All Wool Oxfords and Vests. They are lined throughout, with Mohair, Serge or Silk.

Men's Easter Gloves

THIS year we are showing one of the largest stocks, both from the standpoint of Quality, Quantity, Style and Shades, of any other establishment within miles of Waukegan. All the new shades of gray, tan and brown are represented, ranging in price from the very lowest to the much finer imported kid stocks.



One of the New Spring Toppers

FIT FOR A KING. MADE FOR YOU
Knox and Dunlop Shapes in Derby, Soft Hats and all the Leading New Spring Shapes and Shades, at..... **\$2.00**

A Comprehensive Showing of Men's Easter Neckwear

All the new shades of Blue, Lavender and Gray. In Stripes, Plaids, and Floral Designs.....In Four-in-Hands, Ties and Winders.

Comfortable Easter Footwear for Men Shown Here

WE HAVE always held the record as selling the most dependable shoes made and nothing would give us greater pleasure than the privilege of demonstrating on your feet, to your satisfaction and to ours, the truthfulness of this assertion. Select leathers, correct styles, combined with the proper kind of shoemaking—and the no-need-of-breaking-in feeling—is bound to establish a lasting and inseparable friendship between our shoes and your feet that Old Father Time will never shake. Comfortable, good looking shoes in high and low cut, lace or button style for the man of affairs, and the smart, snappy creations for the well dresser—all are shown in our gigantic salesroom. A visit to this department will eliminate all further foot trouble. \$1.50 to \$5.00 the pair.

ON SATURDAY, March the Twenty-Third, the Opening Day of the Opening Sale of the Opening Week, you will not only witness gorgeous displays both as to the windows and interior decorations, but you will see one of the most beautiful and magnificent arrays of Ready-to-Wear Garments, Millinery, Men's and Boys' Clothing it has ever been your pleasure to feast your eyes upon. In addition to all this, favors will be extended visitors in the form of flowers. Music in the Afternoon and Evening.

The Initial Showing and Display of Representative Clothing for the Youth, Boy and Child.

That we are Specialists, catering to the Juvenile Custom, has never been questioned. That we have the Largest Boys' Clothing Stock is a fact. That we are doing the Largest Boys' Clothing Business is another, and what is the reason for it? In the rear of our Clothing Department we have devoted over one thousand square feet to The Little Fellow, and the showing is a most complete one in both quality and style.

Children's Spring Top Coats

In Tan, Red, Grey and Modish Shepard Plaids, every one man tailored garments, many with Velvet Collars, Emblems and Cloth Buttons, Emblems on the sleeves, different lengths and shapes, ranging in price from \$1.00 to..... **\$7.00**

Stylish Children's Suits for Easter, Spring and Summer

Russians, Norfolk, Eatons, Buster Brown and Peter Pan Styles, ages two and a half to twelve years, in Brown, Royal and Navy Blue Serges, Gun Metal and Steel Grey and Natural Colored Imported Tweeds and Home Spuns, many have Washable Dickies, price ranges from \$1.05 to..... **\$7.00**

Boy's Suits up to Seventeen Years

In Norfolk and Regular Double Breasted and Knicker Bookers Suits. They come in Cheviots, Imported English Tweeds and Imported Worsted, every one handomely tailored throughout, all new creations, all the coming Spring and Summer Season, ranging in price from \$1.40 to..... **\$8.00**

Caps for the Little Fellow.

CAPS in the Military and College Style in Red, several shades of Blue, Light, Dark, Steel Gray, and Fanny Mixtures, many of them silk lined, at 25c, 50c and 75c.



...and Give
...to the
...Merchant.

HIS OWN MARKET

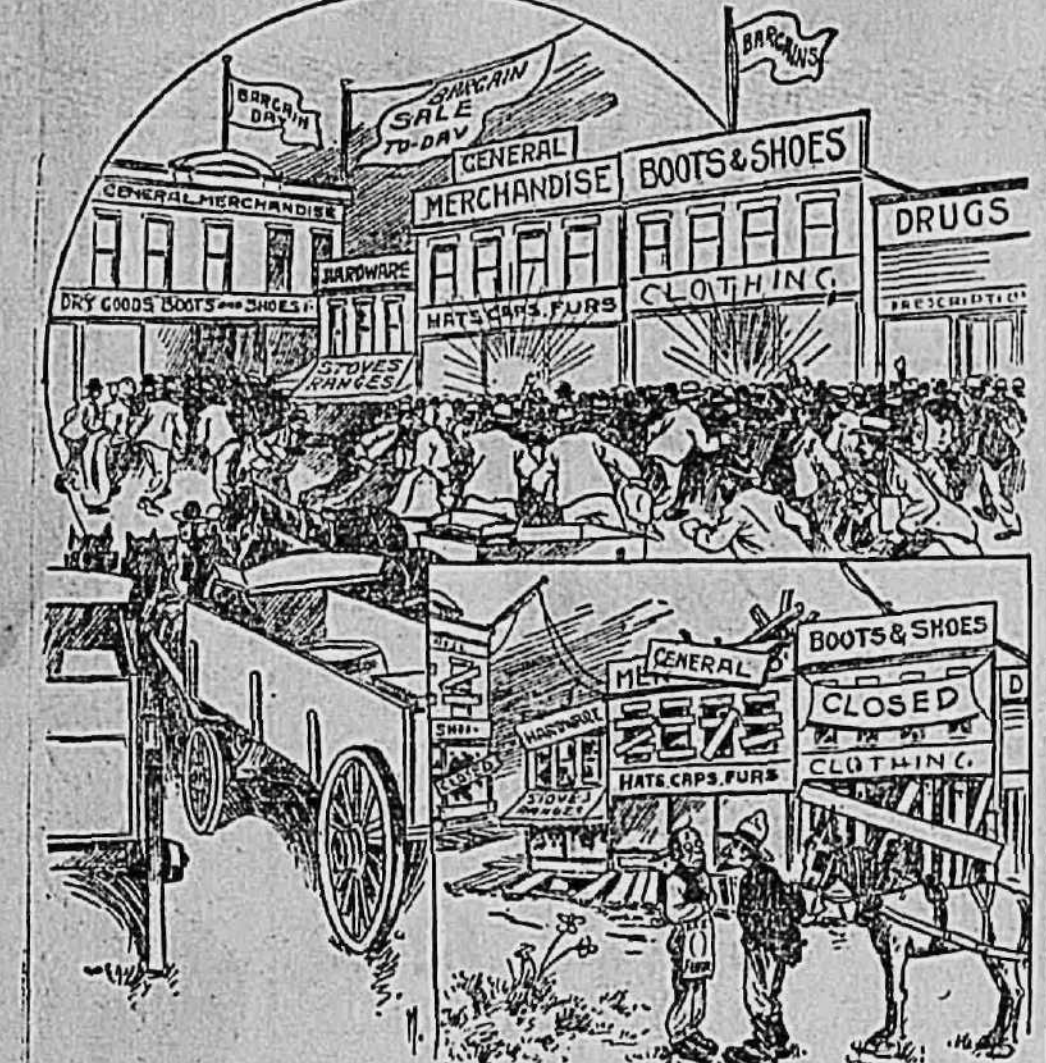
...of Village Property
...Mean Deprecia-
...Encouragement of
...Monopoly.

...t, 1906, by Alfred C. Clark.)
...most serious problem that con-
...fronts the rural towns and villages
...of this country is the competition of
...forced local enterprises by the cata-
...logue houses of the large cities. It is
...a problem for which a solution must
...be found if the prosperity and sta-
...bility of the nation is to stand.

And the solution of this great prob-
...lem lies in the hands of the people of
...the towns and villages and the farms,
...especially the farms.

The people of the rural communities
...have everything to lose and nothing
...to gain by sending their money to
...the catalogue houses, by passing by
...their local merchants and sending
...their dollars to the concerns who have
...absolutely no interest in their com-
...munities.

These catalogue houses do not pay
...taxes in your town; the local mer-
...chant does. They do not build side-
...walks in your town; the local mer-
...chant does. They do not contribute
...to the building of roads over which
...the crops of the farms are hauled to
...market; the local merchant does.



Give your town a chance by patronizing your local merchants and you may confidently expect its growth in business and population and a raise in real estate valuation. Send your money to the catalogue houses and you may look for the reverse. The picture tells the story of the possibilities.

They do not help to build school
houses for your children; the local
merchant does. They do not assist in
the support of your churches; the
local merchant does.

But there are some things the cata-
logue houses do for you and the
first and greatest of these is to assist
materially in bankrupting your com-
munity. The dollars they take away
never come back to you. They will
never help to make a city of your vil-
lage. They will never increase the
value of your real-estate holdings by
making local improvements.

Let us look at the subject from the
standpoint of the farmer, for it is the
farmer who is the greatest patron of
the catalogue houses.

The town or village one, two or
three miles from his home is his mar-
ket for the butter and eggs and other
produce of his farm. The half dozen
or more merchants of the town, each
anxious to obtain his full share of the
business of the community, maintain
a competition that affords to the
farmer at all times top prices for the
products of his farm. It is these half
dozen merchants that make farm
profits possible; the profits are in no
way due to the catalogue houses of
the cities.

But the farmer persists in sending
his dollars to the city. He wants a
buggy, or a set of harness, or a pair
of stockings, or any of the necessities
or luxuries of life, and to get them he
takes out his mail order catalogue and
looks at the finely printed cuts, reads
the well written description, and, pass-
ing the local merchant by, the mer-
chant who has purchased his produce
at the best market prices, the mer-
chant who has helped to build the
community, he sends his dollars to
the catalogue house in the city and
takes what they choose to send him.

What is the result?

One after another the doors of the
local stores are closed, and where at
one time there were half a dozen mer-
chants, each bidding for his share of
patronage by offering fair prices for
that which the farmer had to sell,
there is now but one merchant who
has a monopoly, not only of the sell-
ing, but of the buying as well, and he
pays what he pleases for the farmer's
produce.

The farmer can continue to send his
money to the catalogue house in the
city for his supplies, but he cannot
send his produce to the same place.

stock of goods and go elsewhere, but
you cannot pack up your farm and
move it; your acres must lie in the
bed you have builded for them whether
it be fair or foul, and it is up to you.

Mr. Farmer, to spend your money at
home, and in this way you can solve
the greatest problem that now con-
fronts this country.

Will you do it?

YANKEE IN DIAMOND FIELDS,

Commissions to Study a Country
Which Produces Such Men.

Mr. Alfred Mosely is an Englishman
who admires American ways so much
that he sends commissions here to
study us.

Mr. Mosely does not admire us
without a reason. It is not a very
specific reason. Its name is Mr. Gar-
ner F. Williams, and it is by way of
being an American mining engineer.
Mr. Williams directs the diamond out-
put of the world.

Mr. Mosely made his fortune in
South Africa. He watched Cecil
Rhodes' dream of empire develop and
knew the men who made it real. The
one who took his imagination was
Gardner Williams.

Here was a man who had left
Michigan at the age of 15 to go with
a pioneering father to California in
the flush days of the early mining
camps, had had a taste of California
mining, had gone when still a young
man to explore in South Africa and
had become a general manager of the
great monopoly of the diamond mines.

A fighter of financial battles and a
manager of men, a writer, a scientist
and one of the world's greatest en-
gineers, he so stamped his personali-
ty on the people among whom he
lived that he was feted and cheered
by all South Africa when he retired
last spring and came back to the
United States to build a home for his
leisure years in the land of his birth.

—World's Work.

Keep Your Money at Home.

Don send money to mail order
houses to deposit. Your home bank
is the only safe place to keep it and
will pay you as good interest as can
be had, and then you run no risk as
in such cases as the "Cash Buyer's
Union" failure. The home bank will
grant you favors and mail order
houses never do.

HIS EYES OPEN

Why There Are No Mail
Order Catalogues in
One Home.

FARMER WILLIAMS' LESSON

In Time of Adversity He Got to Un-
derstand Who Were His Real
Friends—Prosperity in Stand-
ing Together.

(Copyright, 1906, by Alfred C. Clark.)

"What 'y' got there, Sis?" inquired
Farmer Williams, as he kicked off his
felt boots and set them carefully be-
hind the stove to dry. "That's what
I thought it looked like, one of them
there Chicago catylogs, though I hain't
seen one close for quite a few years
back. Mo an' your ma us to buy
mighty high everything we used out
of them catylogs when we first come
to Kansas. Land sakes, I have to
laugh now sometimes when I think of
the way we would git kitched out in
awhile. They's some cheap things in
them catylogs, an' then agin they's a
lot 't ain't so cheap. 'Y' never kid
tell till they come, an' then it's too
late to send 'em back. But as I was
sayin', we hain't bought nothin' out
of a catylog for a right smart o' years
now, an' the way it come about I had
as well tell 'y, cause I don't think
'y really remember much about it.

"When we come to Kansas long in
the first of the '80's we got along right
well. We was able to pay cash for
what we got, and we got the money
for everything we sold. We was pay-
in' out on the place right along; crops
was purty good an' we was a feelin'
like the Lord was a smilin' on our
efforts, and the happy home we
dreamed about when we first got mar-
ried was in sight.

But they come a change in Kansas
long in the last half of the '80's.
Times got hard and kep a gittin'
tighter. Four straight years it was
so dry 'y had to soak the hogs afore
they'd hold still—though I will say
they was some extra reason on ac-
count of the swell belt so thin—when
jest died in the ground for want of
rain, and the hot winds bled the ever-
lastin' sap out of the corn. They
wasn't no pasture, no nothing. You
can know we was a feelin' purty blue
about that time, but we was young
and strong, and thought with the
chickens an' hogs we could git through
anyway.

"Then one day you got to complain-
in and lookin' so thin it worried us.
Your ma is a middlin' good doctor,
take it all around, but nothing she
could think of done you any good.
Well, you kep a gittin' pindler and
pindler, till you got so sot 'y wouldn't
do nothin' but set in a chair by the
kitchen stove, wrapped in your ma's
old shawl, an' you looked so pitiful
that we made up our minds to have
the doctor, even if it took th' last
chicken on the place. Well, he come,
and after he'd looked at you awhile
an' felt your pulse, he shet his watch
up with a snap, an' says, quiet like:
'Better fix up a warm place fer her
in the front room, don't have too much
light nor any drafts to strike her'.
Then we knowed it wan't no small
sickness we had to fight, an' when we
got you fixed up in bed I follered Doc.
out on the porch an' I says: 'Well,
Doc, sez I, 'what's the matter with
our little girl?'

"I don't want to skeer ye, Mr. Wil-
liams, says he, 'but I'm afraid she's
in for a sleaze of typhoid fever.'
"Well, after he was gone I went out
in the kitchen an' told your ma, but
she says, brave as kin be: 'Well, Ezra,
if the Lord has seen fit to put that
much more on our load we must bear
up an' fight it out doin' our duty the
best we kin, leavin' the rest to him'.
An' I thought so too. So we jest kep
our hearts brave an' done what
seemed right 't do.

"The hardest thing was to figure out
where 't git the medicine, an' fruit,
an' dainty things your sickness called



"Why Cert'nlee, Mr. Williams, Jest
Let Us Know What You Want."

for. We hain't been tradin' much
with the stores in Huston, buyin'
mostly from the catylog folks 'y know,
an' so we didn't have any credit there
to speak of. But I went 't Foster, th'
druggist, an' I told him how things
was. I didn't have no money 't pay
fer th' medicine an' things, an' the
prospects for the next year was as
poor er poorer than th' last.

"Why cert'nlee, Mr. Williams, he
says, 'jest let us know what you want
an' we'll carry you along till times
come better for you. We're all in a
tight pinch now, but if we hang 'togeth-
er things is all goin' to come out right

in the end.' I have faith in the coun-
try, an' in the people that live here,
an' nobody's sick baby is a goin' to
suffer if I kin help any.

"Well, it was the same thing at
Harlow's grocery, an' th' coal yard,
everywhere in th' town. 'Cert'nlee,
Mr. Williams, we'll see 'y through on
this.' It made me feel mean an' small
some way, though I don't know why.
An' often when they'd put in a few
oranges or somethin' like that, sayin'
in a 'pologizin' sort of way, 'little
somethin' fer th' sick baby, Williams',
why somehow it made a hard lump
come up in my throat, an' I had a
queer feelin' in my eyes, kinder achy
like, 'y' know.

"Well, to be short about it, fer eight
weeks you kep a gittin' weaker an'
weaker, an' we kep a feelin' more 'n
more hopeless. It was a sad Christ-
mas in our home that year. Your ma
was jest wore out with watchin' an'
tryin' to do her work between times,
an' I was so high sick with trouble an'
discouragement 't I ust to go around
by the barn an' jest cry like a baby.
But I never let on to your ma though,
ner she 't me. We tried 't encourage
each other though we knowed in our
hearts 't all our cheerful words was
lies, an' each one knowed the other
knowed it too.

"Well, jest th' night before New
Years Doc. called us outside your



I Sez: Les Burn It.

room. Oh, how my heart sunk then!
'I don't want to hold out any false
hopes to you people,' he says, 'but I
think with proper care from now on,
your little girl is goin' 't git well.'

Elsie, it seemed jest like a ton of
hay had been lifted off my chest right
there. As fer your ma, why she jest
busted down an' cried as hard as she
could. After Doc. was gone we were
out to the kitchen an' kneeled down
right there an' thanked God fer the
most glorious New Year's gift he ever
gave 't anybody in th' world—the
health of our baby girl. You know
your pa ain't no ranter er shouter;
yer ma bein' a Baptist has furnished
most of th' religion for our house, but
jest then I seen how it was that they
comes times in people's lives when
they've jest got to have somethin'
bigger an' greater than anything hu-
man 't turn to with a great joy er a
great sorrow.

"Well, it was a long time yet before
you was strong enough 't play out
doors, an' it was a hard winter. I
burned every post of the fence around
the south eighty fer firewood afore
it was over. But it seemed like we
had so much 't be thankful fer that
we was strong 't care fer any any of
th' smaller troubles that we come
acrost.

"It really hain't so bad to look back
at it now after th' trouble is over, but
them hard years in Kansas drove
nearly all our neighbors 't give up
their land an' move away, broke in
hopes an' pocketbook. Them of us as
stayed is purty well fixed now, but
we fit fer everything we got, an' at
hard, too. An' O, yes, about th' caty-
logs. Well after you was well an'
things begun 't take a turn fer th'
better, one night ma brought out that
Chicago book an' laid it on the kit-
chen table an' says: 'Ezra, what do you
want 't do with this?' An' I sez: 'Les
burn it.' An' your ma sez: 'Jest what
I was thinkin', too.' An' so we did
burn it, an' what's more, we ain't
never had one in th' house since, an'
we never send away fer anything we
can git at any of the stores in Huston,
'cause we want to deal with them as
has an interest in the country we live
in, an' in us people that live close by.

"Why, you needn't of put yours in
th' stove, too, Elsie, I didn't mean—
yes, I don't know but what it's jest as
well 'y done it after all."

Folk Denounces Mail-Order Idea.

Addressing a meeting of retail mer-
chants in Jefferson city recently, Gov-
ernor Folk, of Missouri, said:

"We are proud of our splendid
cities, and we want to increase wealth
and population, and we want our
country towns to grow. We wish the
city merchants to build up, but we
also desire the country merchants to
prosper. I do not believe in the mail-
order citizen. If a place is good
enough for a man to live in and to
make his money in, its good enough
for him to spend his money in.

"No merchant can succeed without
advertisin' in one way or another.
Patronize your town papers, build
them up, and they will build the town
up in increased trade and greater op-
portunities. Do not be afraid that
business is going to be hurt by the re-
cent exposures of wrong-doing in the
commercial world."

Mixture of Many Nations.

Louis N. Parker, the dramatist, was
born in France; his father was an
American, his mother an English
woman; his first language was Italian
and he was educated in Germany.

MENACE TO ALL

Giant Mail Order Concerns
Are Sapping Country of
Its Wealth.

SMALLER TOWNS CRUSHED

By Assisting in the Centralization
of Wealth, Patrons of These In-
stitutions Contribute to Their
Own Injury.

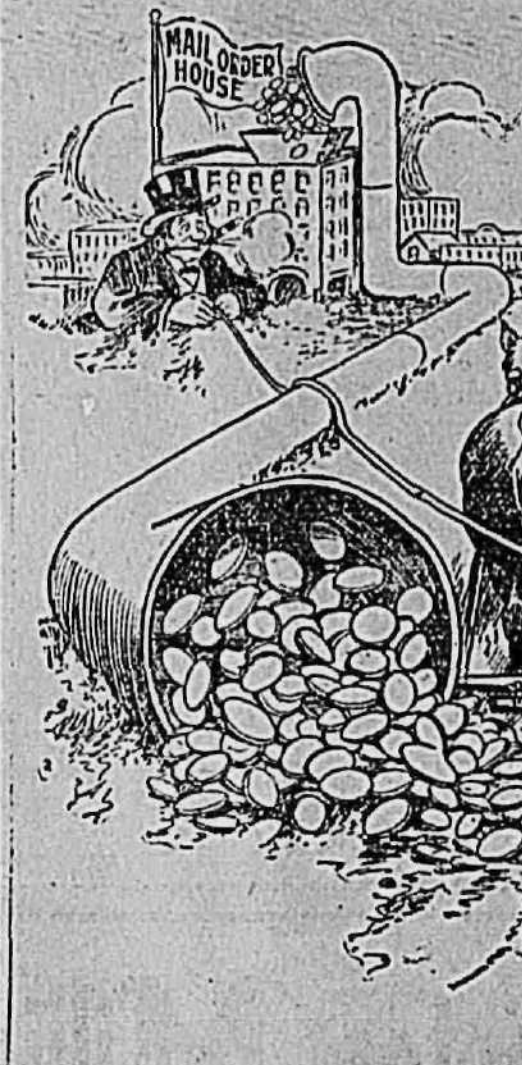
(Copyright, 1906, by Alfred C. Clark.)

Every year millions upon millions of
dollars find their way from the towns,
villages and rural districts of the coun-
try to the coffers of the mail order
houses in the cities, and go to the up-
building of enormous institutions in
the centers of population. Naturally,
the sources from which the contribu-
tions are made suffer accordingly.

Figures ever tell a better story than
words. Here are figures which tell
a story so stupendous that its full sig-
nificance cannot be grasped in a mo-
ment, but the mere sight of which are
awe inspiring:

In the year 1905 two mail order
houses, located in Chicago, did a busi-
ness amounting in round numbers to
\$80,000,000. In the year 1904 these
same concerns did a business of about
\$62,000,000, a gain of \$18,000,000 or
nearly 30 per cent. in a single year be-
ing thus exhibited.

These figures represent the sale last
year of one dollar's worth of merchan-
dise for every man, woman and child
in the country by two catalogue houses
alone, and those operating from the
same central point. Dozens more of
varying size and importance are oper-
ating all over the country from coast



The "Man Behind the Plow" last year
number of millions which found
order houses. The smaller com-
munities were thus deprived of it, suffered

to coast and from border to border.

A fact not generally known is that
hundreds of concerns throughout the
country which now are doing business
through the regular trade channels are
awaiting only a parcels post law to
unloose literature, already prepared
in many instances, which would pro-
ject them into the mail order field, and
this does not take into account the
hundreds and perhaps thousands of
entirely new mail order concerns
which inevitably would spring into ex-
istence under such friendly auspices.

The two Chicago institutions re-
ferred to, already occupying immense
buildings, found themselves cramped
for room. One of them expended not
less than \$1,000,000, and probably more,
for a new home. The other lately has
expended at least \$1,000,000 for an im-
mense new building.

Anyone who will reflect even casual-
ly on the subject must become im-
pressed that the influence of the mail
order business is toward the central-
ization of wealth, and how enormous
a part it is playing in this direction
will be understood from a second
glance at the figures which have been
given above.

It is due to himself that every patron
of the mail order house should inquire
honestly of himself what the final out-
come is to be if the mail order busi-
ness shall continue to make the great
strides which have marked its progress
during the last half decade.

It is useless to repeat the well worn
argument of the mail order concerns
that they are selling goods enough
more cheaply than the merchants in
the regular channels of trade to leave
their customers more money than
ever to devote to home enterprises
and institutions. The fallacy of this
statement has been proved over and
over again by actual and minute com-
parisons of goods, as to their quality
and prices. To refute it finally and
indisputably by a simpler and more
direct method it is necessary only to
ask the reliable business men of any
of the smaller communities to show
the evidence from their books and ac-
counts of the harm the mail order
habit is doing their communities.

It is a truth as old as the hills and
as certain as the rising and setting of
the sun that no country or section of
a country can prosper unless the peo-

ple as a whole shall be prosperous.
Such general prosperity as may exist
cannot be retained if the institutions
of the already larger and wealthier
communities are to continue to be
built up by contributions that should
be spent at home from the thousands
of smaller communities.

The need of the country, a desper-
ate need upon which the welfare of
the individual depends, is for the
upbuilding and continued progress of
the smaller communities, so that the
wealth of the country may be distrib-
uted over the entire country, and not
congested and controlled in large
amounts in a comparative few centers
of population.

Therefore, the man who sends away
from his own community money which
he might have spent at home and per-
mitted a fair profit to the home mer-
chant to be retained there for the
benefit of the community, is injuring
his community, and thereby the pros-
pects for his own future prosperity.

In a large number of instances he is
doing more than this. Unwittingly, or
unthinkingly, perhaps, he is violating
his own principles of right and justice,
for, at the expense of his own com-
munity, he is needlessly contributing
profits to the capitalistic combinations
which he continuously cries out are
menacing the country.

The mail order giants direct their
energies particularly toward the peo-
ple of the smaller towns and the agri-
cultural districts. In hundreds of
thousands of the homes of these the
catalogue of the mail order house is as
regularly received as the home paper.
The man on the farm last year sent a
very large portion of eighty millions
of dollars to two of these institutions,
in one community, alone.

In all sincerity we ask: Admitting,
purely for the sake of the argument,
that the farmer or the resident of the
small community can save a few dol-
lars on some of his purchases, or even

that he could do so on all of them, can
he afford to continue to impoverish
his own community, upon which his
own prosperity, the very value of his
land depends?

If he will ask himself this question
and consider it soberly and fairly in
all of its phases, including the many
which cannot be touched upon within
the limits of a single article, we think
his answer must be that he cannot.

The wonderful productivity of this
country has been sufficient to over-
come the various adverse economic in-
fluences which have existed during the
period of years in which the mail or-
der business has accomplished its
greatest growth. Everyone has been
"getting along pretty well." While the
increasing flow of golden millions from
their source in the land of the coun-
try to the already great centers of
money and population has held back
the growth of the smaller communi-
ties, it has not yet occasioned a great
disaster. The test will come with the
first pinch of "hard times," a condi-
tion which no country ever has been
able to escape at recurring intervals.
When this time arrives those com-
munities will best stand the test which
have best conserved and husbanded
their resources.

JOHN S. POTTS.

The Puzzle Solved.

Some time ago a merchant in Mar-
blehead, Mass., was discovered in his
store at a very late hour, and in reply-
ing to inquiries, he said:

"My confidential clerk is missing."
"And what of it?"

"Why, I'm looking over the books,
but they seem to be all right."
"Have you counted your cash?"

"Yes; and it is correct to a dollar."
"Looked over your bank book?"

"I have, and it is satisfactory.
That's the puzzle, you see. He's
skipped, and I can't make out what
for."

"Been home since noon?"

"No."

"Perhaps he's eloped with your
wife?"

Ho hurried home, and found this to
be the case.

Wise David.

It is a truth as old as the hills and
as certain as the rising and setting of
the sun that no country or section of
a country can prosper unless the peo-